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THE

# MANUAL AND HARP,

FOR THE

## USE OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

BY L. J. FLETCHER.

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God."

BOSTON:
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# PREFACE.

Since the organization of Sunday Schools in our denomination, several books have been published which have greatly assisted in the devotional exercises of the children's meeting. They have appeared, as they have been needed, and each of them has possessed peculiar merits, and aided in the accomplishment of a good work.

From a small beginning, the Sunday School has arisen into a great and important institution, and its wants are increased in the same proportion.

In some societies, the Sunday School takes the place of the usual afternoon service, and in such cases, much more time than was formerly spent, is now devoted to singing, to the Scripture lesson, to responses, remarks, and prayer.

The school becomes the children's meeting, and must be made interesting by services in which they love to join. Children love to sing, if the music and the words in which they are required to join are well chosen, and there is no part of the devotional service of any religious assembly more important than this. Children love to pray, if they can learn to come to God in their own unadorned and child-like language, and they take peculiar interest in the Scriptural responses, which, I am happy to know, have not been omitted from any of our service book-

But with these facts in view, the Superintendents of our schools have felt the need of another book, which shall combine the peculiar merits of all those now in use, and present in convenient form, and in a desirable arrangement, such music, such hymns, such responses, prayers, and addresses, as are best suited to the wants of the Sunday Schools. A knowledge of this demand has induced the author to prepare this work, and while he feels assured that it will be considered an improvement upon any similar book now in use in our denomination, he is well aware of its many imperfections, and will, at any time, rejoice to know that a better service book has been provided. He is happy to acknowledge the assistance he has received from several ministering brethren, and other devoted friends of the Sunday School, in the preparation of the prayers which this book contains. There is no part of such a book more difficult to write, as it should be written, than is this, and the author is truly grateful for the valuable aid which has been so cheerfully rendered in this work.

He also acknowledges, with great pleasure, the kind favors of the publishers of the following works, from which he has been permitted to copy largely, their richest gems of poetry and music:—"*The Sunday School Choir*," "*The Congregational Singing Book*," "*The Service Book*," "*The Sabbath School Bell*," No. 1, by permission of Horace Waters, publisher, "*The Æolian Harp*," and the "*Conference Hymns*."

There are, in this little volume, twenty-six regular services for the opening of school, and six special or occasional services; with nearly one hundred tunes, and about twice as many hymns. This will make the book useful on other occasions of religious

worship as well as in the Sunday School. Each service is made to relate to a particular subject, and all parts thereof, are intended to turn the thought in that direction. All the services close with the same responses.

If the Superintendent, using this book, is accustomed to speaking in the School, or is willing to express his thoughts to those under his charge, he can at times omit the written *Welcome*, and supply its place in the service by words of his own. He should always do this when there is anything special which the occasion calls to mind, and which the School should hear. He may also, at pleasure, supply the place of the written prayer, in which the whole school join, by an oral prayer, offered by himself or some one else. Circumstances will frequently render this advisable. For those unaccustomed to conducting the services of a Sunday School, the following remarks may be useful in enabling the Superintendent to proceed in harmony with the idea which was in the Author's mind when preparing this work.

First of all, then, let there be perfect order in the School,—a time and a method for all its exercises. When all is ready for the school to open, the Superintendent should stand in his place and by calling to order, or by striking a small bell, which is the best method of commanding instant attention, name the service with which he proposes to begin the devotions of the School.

He then should proceed with the first responses, giving his sentence clearly, slowly, and distinctly.

The school should be required to respond in concert, and in the same manner. A little attention to this matter will contribute to success.

Let the school sit until the time comes to begin to sing, when by another strike of the bell, all

should be invited to arise and stand until after the closing responses. These may be considered as small matters, by some persons; but without attention to just such small things, no school can be made attractive and useful. Some other form of service may be as good, perhaps better than this; but some established form is indispensable.

With these explanations and remarks, this book is sent forth upon its mission, with the earnest prayer that God's blessing may attend and sanctify its work.

L. J. F.

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# I.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE

TO BE USED IN

## OPENING THE SCHOOL.

### THE ONE TRUE GOD.

*Superintendent.*—The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice.

*School.*—Let the multitude of the isles be glad thereof.

*Sup.*—The Lord reigneth; he is clothed with majesty.

*School.*—The Heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

### WELCOME.

[The Superintendent may substitute remarks of his own, in the place of this part of the service, if he choose, and it is desirable that he should sometimes do so.]

Children:—we are assembled in this place, and at this hour for youthful worship, that we may learn of God. Of God, as our Creator;—of God *as our Benefactor;*—of God as our Father. How

blessed is this opportunity; how great are our Christian privileges!

In other lands, where the Gospel of Christ is not enjoyed—where the Bible and its revelations are unknown, little children are this day bowing down, and adoring as gods, images of brass, wood, iron and stone. Thousands of children, are by their ignorant and superstitious parents, offered in sacrifice to dumb and senseless idols, every year.

They do not know that the Lord our heavenly Father is the only living and true God. They do not know how good, how kind, how full of mercy and love the Great Jehovah is.

*We* have the Bible; *we* have the Gospel of Christ; and *we* are permitted to know of the one God, and of Jesus Christ, his Son, and our Redeemer.

Let us seek to be thankful for these great blessings, and as we learn more and more of him "in whom we live and move and have our being," may we love him more devotedly and obey him more cheerfully.

I welcome you here at this time with great pleasure; and most earnestly pray, that while you seek to know more of God, your minds and hearts may be opened to see and admire his glorious perfections.

*School.*—Teach us to know the Lord.

*Sup.*—"The Lord:—the Lord God:—merciful and gracious, long suffering and abundant in goodness and truth—keeping mercy for thousands, *forgiving iniquity*, transgression and sin, and *that will by no means clear the guilty.*"

*School.*—O God, thou art *our* God:—early will we seek thee.

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

O Lord, our Lord! how excellent is thy name in all the earth. When I consider thy heavens the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained, what is man, that thou art mindful of him? or the son of man that thou visiteth him? Thou madest him a little lower than the angels and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

I am God, and there is none else—I am God and there is none like me.—Declaring the end from the beginning and from ancient times the things that are not yet done, saying my council shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure

Look unto me, and be ye saved all the ends of the earth: for I am God and there is none else. I have sworn by myself, the word is gone out of my mouth in righteousness, and shall not return: that unto me every knee shall bow, and every tongue shall swear. Surely, shall say, In the Lord have I righteousness and strength.

And we have known and believed the love that God hath for us. God is Love: and he that dwelleth in Love, dwelleth in God, and God in him. We love him because he first loved us.

(From Psalm 8; Isaiah 46, 45, and 1 John 4.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised.

*School.*—Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

*Sup.*—O let the nations be glad and sing for joy.

*School.*—Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

*Sup.*—O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

*School*—Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

*Sup.*—Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,—

*School.*—And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

*Sup.*—For the Lord is a great God,—

*School.*—And a great king above all gods.

*Sup.*—In his hand are the deep places of the earth:—

*School.*—The strength of the hills, is his, also.

*Sup.*—The sea is his and he made it;

*School.*—And his hand formed the dry land.

*Sup.*—O come, let us worship and bow down:

*School.*—Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

*Sup.*—For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

*School.*—Have we not all one Father? Hath not one God created us?

*Sup.*—God hath made of one blood all nations of men, for to dwell on all the face of the *earth.*

*School.*—In him we live and move and have our *being.*

*Sup.*—For of him, and through him, and to him are all things, to whom be glory forever.

*School.*—Amen, and amen!

### PRAYER.

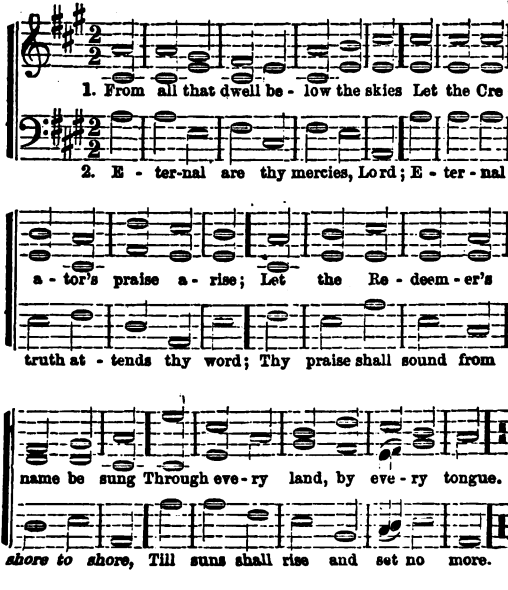
[The sentences in this prayer and in those which follow in this book are so arranged and divided as to enable the School to unite with the Superintendent, and offer the prayer in concert.]

O Thou great and holy One,—our Creator and our Father,—before Thee would we bow,—and Thy name we would adore.—Thou art the only true God.—Thou alone cans't hear and answer prayer.—O God, we praise Thee.—Holy Father, we would love and adore Thee.—We would love Thee,—because Thou did'st first love us.—O, what a bright and beautiful home—Thou didst prepare for us—when, by Thy hand—this earth was fashioned,—and the heavens created!—O, what gifts of Thy love,—were the minds and the hearts which we possess!—For our dear friends, we thank Thee.—For the sweet friendship of their loving hearts,—we praise and adore Thee;—for Thou art the Giver of all these blessings.

We thank Thee for the gift of Thy Son.—our blessed Saviour.—Help us to learn of Him!—Teach us to love him!—O, make us more and more like him!—Blessed Father,—we thank Thee for this day—and for this hour of worship.—It is sweet to worship Thee our God.—We bless Thee for the Sunday School.—O, may we here learn more of Thee,—more of Jesus,—and more of heaven, *our home above*.—We pray Thee to keep

us from sin,—may we love the truth,—and in all things, obey Thy law.—Blessed be Thy holy name,—from this time, henceforth,—and forevermore, Amen.

[At the close of the prayer the Superintendent should name the following, or some other hymn to sing, and when it is found, should have the School arise and sing.]

## 1.—Old Hundred.—L. M.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre -
2. E - ter-nal are thy mercies, Lord; E - ter - nal
a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's
truth at - tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from
name be sung Through eve - ry land, by eve - ry tongue.
shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

2.—L. M.

2 With joy, kind Parent! we have come,
A band of children young and fair,
Before thy gracious throne to bow,—
For thou hast made us welcome there.

3 No off'ring can we bring to thee,
Save of the fruits thy hand hath sown;
Then take, O Lord! our tender hearts,
And ever keep them as thine own.

4 If through the varied scenes of life
It still should be our lot to stray,
Teach us to find the narrow path,
And humbly walk in wisdom's way.

5 So shall that peace attend our lives,
Earth cannot give or take away,
Crowning the joys of early youth,
And gilding life's declining day.

[After singing, and before the School is seated, the following responses may be repeated as an appropriate direction to the minds of the children. These will answer for all the services, and will soon become familiar to the School, so that the Scholars will not need to turn back to them.]

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures: for in them ye think ye have eternal life,

END OF INTRODUCTORY SERVICE.

# II.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### THE FEAR OF THE LORD.

*Sup.*—The Lord is in his holy temple.
*School.*—Let all the earth keep silence before him.

### WELCOME.

CHILDREN:—I am happy to meet your bright and smiling faces once more in this place for youthful worship. Our Father in Heaven is smiling upon us; all things around us are bright and beautiful, all things are inviting us to worship God.

May our spirits gladly heed this invitation, and may we worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. While we fear before him as our King and Lord, let us love him as our Father, and trust him as our best of friends.

It is with feelings of peculiar joy that I bid you welcome to the devotions and religious teachings of this hour. May all our minds be enlightened, and may our hearts be lifted up towards God.

*School.*—So teach us to number our days that *we may* apply our hearts unto wisdom.

*Sup.*—Come ye children, hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments.

The fear of the Lord tendeth to life; and he that hath it shall abide satisfied,—he shall not be visited with evil.

Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another, and a book of remembrance was written for them that feared the Lord and thought upon his name. And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever.

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether. More to be desired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honey comb.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Ye that fear the Lord, *trust in the Lord.*

(From Psalm iii; Prov 19; Mal. 3; Psalms 19, 112, and 115.)

RESPONSES.

*School.*—We trust in the living God who is the Saviour of all men.

*Sup.*—Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe.

*School.*—Amen! Safety is of the Lord.

*Sup.*—*Trust in the* Lord with all thy heart; *and lean not unto thine own* understanding.

*School.*—Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him.

*Sup.*—My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his correction.

*School.*—For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth: even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

*Sup.*—In the fear of the Lord is strong confidence,

*School.*—And his children shall have a place of refuge.

*Sup.*—The fear of the Lord is a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

*School.*—The fear of the Lord prolongeth days,

*Sup.*—The fear of the Lord is the instruction of wisdom.

*School.*—Let all the earth fear the Lord.

*Sup.*—O fear the Lord, ye, his saints.

*School*—For there is no want to them that fear him.

*Sup.*—The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him.

*School.*—Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord.

**PRAYER.**

O GOD, Thou art our Father,—and we will come to Thee.—Thou art our Friend,—and we will trust in Thee.—Thou seest us:—Thou knowest our thoughts;—we live and act in Thy presence,—and while we should fear to disobey,—may we learn to love Thy law.—Great peace have they that love Thy law,—and nothing shall offend them.—O may that peace possess our hearts.

Father, we bless Thee for this day,—this hour and service.—They are Thy gifts.—they tell us of Thy love.—How good, how kind, how merciful Thou art,—unto us Thy children.

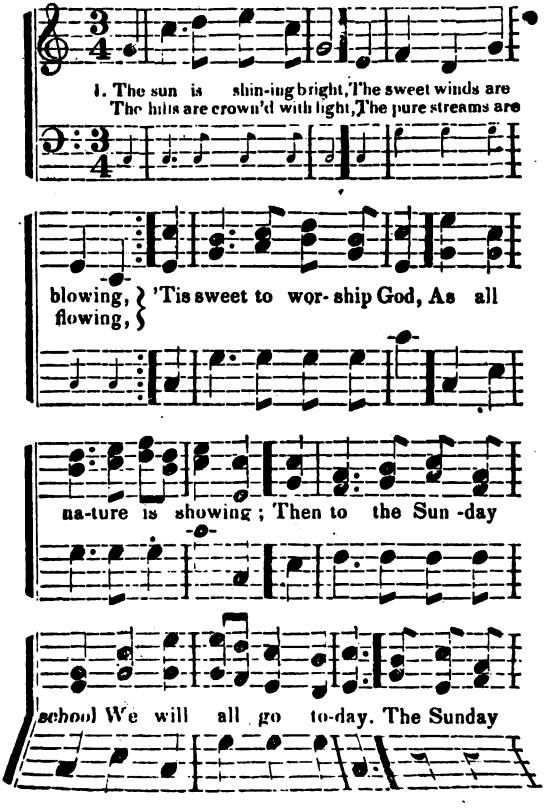
Blessed be Thy holy name, forever and ever.—We pray to Thee, for blessings upon this school.—Keep us, all in the purity of childhood,—and make us more and more like Jesus.

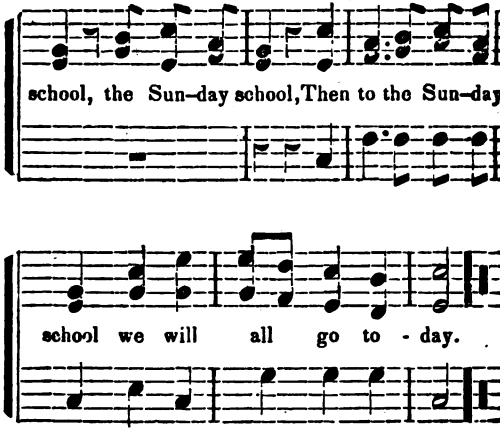
May we ever delight to meet together in this place,—and may the truths we learn—make life more bright and beautiful,—and lift us up towards Thee.

Our Father which art in Heaven,—hallowed be Thy name.—Thy kingdom come,—Thy will be done in Earth—as it is in Heaven.—Give us this day our daily bread;—and forgive us our debts—as we forgive our debtors.—And lead us not into temptation,—but deliver us from evil:—for Thine is the kingdom,—the power and the glory, forever, Amen.

3. — "SUNDAY MORNING INVITATION." — 6's M.

*S S. Choir.*


1. The sun is shin-ing bright, The sweet winds are
The hills are crown'd with light, The pure streams are
blowing, } 'Tis sweet to wor- ship God, As all
flowing, }
na-ture is showing; Then to the Sun-day
school We will all go to-day. The Sunday




2. This day the Saviour rose,
(Repeat the glad story,)
And conquered all his foes,
And stood forth in glory.
Remember ye the Lord,
Ere your soft locks are hoary.
Then to the Sunday School, &c.

3. The voice of Jesus cries,
"O children, come to me;
Behold the sacrifice,
Sweet peace ye have thro' me.
*Stop then, O gentle youth,*
*And with gratitude view me.*"
*Then to the* Sunday School, &c.

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, &c.

END OF SERVICE SECOND.

# III.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### LOVE TO GOD.

"While yet the youthful spirit bears
The image of its God within,
And uneffaced that beauty wears
So soon to be deformed by sin:—
Then is the time for Faith and Love
To take in charge their precious care,
Teach the young heart to look above
And the young knee to bend in prayer."

*School.*—Lead us in Thy truth, and teach us; make us to understand the way of thy precepts.

*Sup.*—Get wisdom, get understanding, for the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver and the gain thereof than fine gold.

### WELCOME

TEACHERS AND CHILDREN:—Once more we are assembled in this place, and the smiles of our heavenly Father are still surrounding us.

He has kept us in safety through another week. Unseen by us, He has been ever near, upon our right hand and upon our left, our most constant, our best of friends. O how should we adore and bless His holy name for his great love to us. We are *assembled to learn* more of Him. I welcome *you to this delightful* task; and may our hearts

be open to receive the truth. "The truth shall make you free."

*School.*—What is truth?

*Sup.*—The word of the Lord is truth.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

And hereby we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our hearts before him.

For if our heart condemn us, God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things.

Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, *then* have we confidence toward God.

And whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight.

And this is his commandment, That we should believe on the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment.

And he that keepeth his commandments dwelleth in him, and he in him. And hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us.

Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

In this was manifested the love of God toward *us, because* that God sent his only begotten Son *into the world*, that we might live through him. *Herein is love*, not that we loved God, but that

he loved us, and sent his Son *to be* the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

From 1 John 3d and 4th chap.

RESPONSES.

*School*—He that loveth his brother, abideth in the light.

*Sup.*—He that hateth his brother, is in darkness.

*School.*—He who loveth God should love his brother also.

*Sup.*—If a man say I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:

*School.*—For he that loveth not his brother, whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

*Sup.*—We know that we love the children of God, when we love God and keep his commandments.

*School.*—We love him, because he first loved us, and his commandments are not grievous.

*Sup.*—There is no fear in love;

*School.*—But perfect love casteth out fear.

*Sup.*—Love your enemies; do good to them that hate you.

*School*—Love is the fulfilling of the law.

*Sup.*—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart,

*School.*—And with all thy soul,—

*Sup.*—And with all thy mind,—

*School.*—And with all thy strength;—

*Sup.*—*This is the first* commandment.

*School.*—*And the* second is, Thou shalt love *thy neighbor as thyself.*

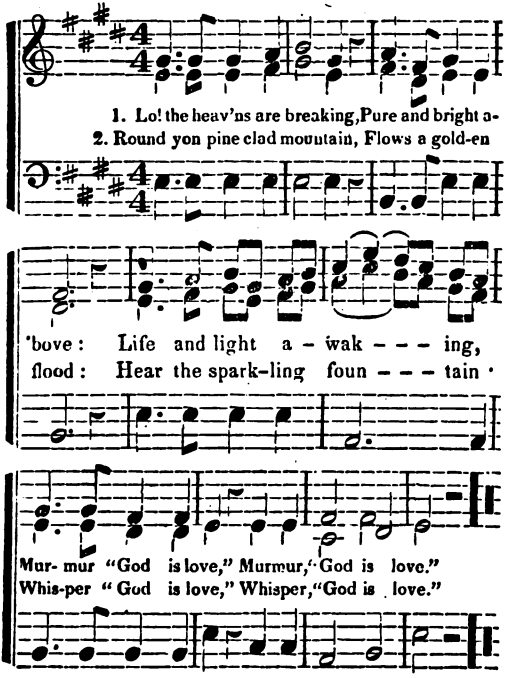
*Sup.*—There is none other commandment greater than these.

PRAYER.

HEAVENLY Father,—teach us to know Thee better,—that we may love Thee more.—Open our eyes—to behold the exhibitions of Thy love towards us,—that we may give our hearts to Thee.—Thou didst create us,—Thou hast preserved us,—Thou hast redeemed us—Glory be to thy holy name. O God,—we bless Thee,—we would be grateful unto Thee, for all Thy mercies.—They are new unto us every morning—and at evening time they are still new.—Kind Father,—we thank Thee for the Gospel of Christ.—Therein are we taught that all men are brethren—Therein are we commanded—to love one another.—Help us to feel the tie—which should unite us all together,—which binds us all to Thee.—May the love that was in Christ Jesus—possess our hearts,—casting out all enmity,—and all fear,—and drawing us nearer,—and still nearer to thy throne.

Our Father,—we thank thee for the Sunday School.—Here are made known to us,—our duty and our destiny.—May our lessons cheer our hearts,—and act to adorn and perfect our lives.—Bless, we pray Thee—all the members of this school.—May we become—both wise and good.—May we follow the Saviour,—and be his true disciples.—O God,—accept our thanks,—and make us still more thankful.—Accept our offering of *love.—and may* love increase towards thee, for*ever and* forever—Amen.

## 4. — "God is Love."—6 & 5's M.

*Song Book of the School Room, by permission.*

1. Lo! the heav'ns are breaking, Pure and bright a-
2. Round yon pine clad mountain, Flows a gold-en
'bove: Life and light a - wak - - - ing,
flood: Hear the spark-ling foun - - - tain
Mur- mur "God is love," Murmur, "God is love."
Whis-per "God is love," Whisper, "God is love."

3. See the streamlet bounding,
*Through* the vale and wood,
*Hear its ripples* sounding,
*Tell that* "God is good."

4 Music now is ringing
Through the leafy grove;
Feathered songsters singing,
Warble "God is love."

5 Wake my heart, and springing,
Spread thy wings above,
Soaring still, and singing,
Singing, "God is love."

5.— 6 & 5s M.

1 When o'er earth is breaking
Rosy light and fair,
Morn afar proclaimeth,
Sweetly, "God is there."

2 When the spring is wreathing
Flowers, rich and rare,
On each leaf is written,
"Nature's God is there."

3 When the storm is howling
Through the midnight air,
Fearfully its thunder
Tells us, "God is there."

4 All the wide world's treasures,
Rich, or grand, or fair,
In each feature beareth,
Graven, "God is there."

5 Author of creation,
When thy work was done,
Shouts of exultation
*Echoed* round thy throne.

6 Morning stars were ringing
Through the vault above;
Sons of God were singing
Of thy power and love..

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures: for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE THIRD.

# IV.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### THE WORSHIP OF GOD.

*Sup.*—Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?

*School.*—He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

### WELCOME.

How sweetly sounds the church-bell in the ears of him who loves and worships God. What music in its chimes, when they invite the child, to the loved Sunday school. As I look upon your cheerful, happy faces, I know that you obeyed the call to assemble here to-day, with joyful hearts. You love the Sunday School, for here you learn those truths, which make you wise and good. Blessings upon you! Blessings upon these bright-eyed children. Blessings upon these faithful teachers; and may God's blessings rest upon us all.

*School.*—Amen,—Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem! Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

The Lord is great and greatly to be praised.—Honor and majesty are before him, strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; bring an offering and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

God *is* a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship *him* in spirit and in truth.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, and that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the Living God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

For a day in thy *courts* is better than a thousand. *I had rather be* a doorkeeper in the house

of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

From Psalms 27, 84, 96 and 122, and St. John 4.

## RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion, and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

*School.*—O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

*Sup.*—All the earth shall worship thee and shall sing unto thee.

*School.*—I will go into thy House with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows.

*Sup.*—In burnt offerings and sacrifices for sin, the Lord hath no pleasure.

*School.*—Wherewith shall I come before the Lord and bow myself before the high God?

*Sup.*—The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit. A broken and a contrite heart. O God, thou wilt not despise—

*School.*—O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

*Sup.*—As the heart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

*School.*—My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God; when shall I come and appear before him.

*Sup.*—Thy word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against thee.

*School.*—Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me *thy statutes.*

*Sup.*—I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

*School.*—I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

*Sup.*—Deal kindly with thy servant, that I may live and keep thy word.

*School.*—Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold the wondrous things of thy holy word.

*Sup.*—Thy word is very pure; therefore thy servant loveth it.

*School.*—Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

*Sup.*—I will pay my vows unto the Lord, now in the presence of his people, in the Lord's house.

*School.*—I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon thy name, O Lord.

*Sup.*—I will serve the Lord as long as I live; I will worship my God while I have my being.

*School.*—My meditation of him shall be sweet; my joy shall be in the Lord.

### PRAYER.

HOLY Father, once more we come—into this place of worship,—and in the name of Jesus, thy dear Son,—would lift our prayers to Thee.—In our own name we cannot come,—for there is no other name given—under heaven and among men—whereby we can be saved—than the name of our Redeemer.

We cannot come in our own worthiness,—for we *have sinned against* thy law,—and merit nothing *of thy favor.*—But he who loved us, and

died for our salvation,—is all worthy;—and in his name we bow in humble supplication.—O God, hear us in mercy, we pray Thee.—We confess our sins before Thee,—we ask Thee to forgive; we pray for strength that we may sin no more.—Blessed Father,—keep us in thy love—upon this holy sabbath day.

Give us wisdom, we pray Thee,—that we may pay our vows,—and worship here acceptably.

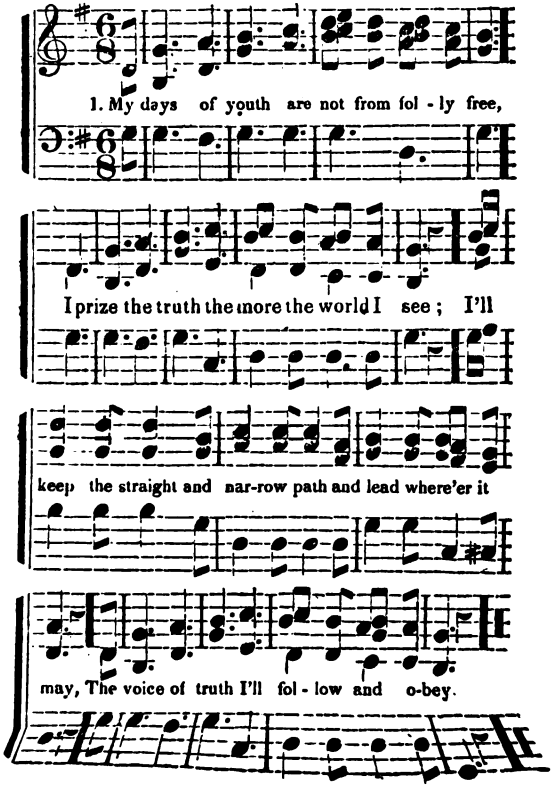
Let our thoughts be pure,—let our hearts give unto Thee—their first and purest love.

May we learn to love as Jésus loved:—to resist temptation—as he alone resisted,—and to live as he lived,—ever near to Thee.

We praise Thee,—we bless Thee,—we adore Thee for thy great love to us.—Make us still more grateful,—and may our praises ascend to Thee this day,—a sincere and acceptable offering.

Father, hear us we pray Thee.—Let this day be employed in seeking for spiritual riches—and guided by the light of Gospel truth,—may we attain unto a higher life—than we have ever known. Be with us, especially, during this session of our school;—be with us in all our life,—and at last, may we worship Thee,—in thy kingdom above,—through Christ our Lord, Amen.

## 6. — "The Love of Truth." — 10 & 14's M.

*Not too fast.* *W. E Hickson.*

1. My days of youth are not from fol - ly free,
I prize the truth the more the world I see; I'll
keep the straight and nar-row path and lead where'er it
may, The voice of truth I'll fol - low and o-bey.

2 My footsteps lead, O truth, and mould my will,
In word and deed my duty to fulfil:
Dishonest arts and selfish aims to truth can ne'er belong;
No deed of mine shall be a deed of wrong.

3 The strength of youth—we see it soon decay;
But strong is truth, and stronger every day;
Though falsehood seem a mighty power, which we in vain assail,
The power of truth will in the end prevail.

4 The friends of youth, O let them always be
The friends of truth, and, therefore dear to me!
Let others love duplicity, and on them fortune smile,
But truth for me, and the heart that's free from guile.

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding.

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

# V

# DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

*Superintendent.*—How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings—that publisheth peace.

*School.*—That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth Salvation

*Sup.*—That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

### WELCOME.

We are here again, this day, for the double purpose of gaining wisdom, and worshipping God; and if we seek for wisdom, such as we need, most of all things in this life, we shall thereby worship God. Solomon says that Wisdom is more precious than rubies, and that the gain thereof is better than gold. Let us thank God for this blessed opportunity to grow wise in things which pertain to our salvation. To this exalted privilege, to this delightful work, I welcome you with pleasure; and

as the source of perfect Wisdom, let us turn our thoughts to the teachings of Christ.

*School.*— How sweet are thy words unto my taste, yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my *sheep*, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so I know the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also must I bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, *and* one shepherd.

Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.

Then came the Jews round about him, and said unto him, How long dost thou make us to doubt? If thou be the Christ, tell us plainly.

Jesus answered them, I told you and ye believed

not: the works that I do in my Father's name, they bear witness of me.

But ye believe not, because ye are not of my sheep, as I said unto you.

My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me.

And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any *man* pluck them out of my hand.

My Father, which gave *them* me, is greater than all; and no *man* is able to pluck *them* out of my Father's hand.

From St. John, 10th chap.

## RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

*School.*—He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

*Sup.*—He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake.

*School.*—Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

*Sup.*—For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me,

*School.*—The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

*Sup.*—The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

*School.*—In the time of trouble he shall hide me in His pavilion.

*Sup.*—In the secret of his Tabernacle shall he hide me.

*School.*—He shall set me upon a rock.

*Sup.*—Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,—

*School.*—Nor standeth in the way of sinners,—

*Sup.*—Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

*School.*—But his delight is in the law of the Lord.

*Sup.*—He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water.

*School.*—His leaf, also, shall not wither;—and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

*Sup.*—O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth;

*School.*—Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength.

*Sup.*—Both young men and maidens;

*School.*—Old men and children;

*Sup.*—Let them praise the name of the Lord:

*School.*—For his name alone is excellent.

*Sup.*—Praise ye the Lord.

*School.*—Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord.

*All.*—Amen, and Amen.

## PRAYER.

GREAT Spirit of Power and Love!—Our God and our Father!—accept our thanks—for Thy goodness unto us,—during the week since last we were here together.—Kindly hast Thou watched

over us,—and great has been Thy mercy towards us.—Forgive us, O our Father,—that we think so little of Thy Love,—that we are so unmindful of the hand that feeds,—sustains and blesses us.—Let Thy good spirit lift our souls,—and direct our thoughts to Thee;—that we may live more constantly—in Thy sensible presence.—We would thank Thee most sincerely,—for Thy Holy word.—It is as a lamp to our feet,—and a light to our path.—It leads us in the way of righteousness;—It promises Salvation.

Blessed Father,—we thank Thee for the life and the Gospel of Thy Son.—O, may we seek to be like Jesus.—So pure, so kind, so merciful,—so wise, so great, so good.—May we delight to learn of Him—in the Sunday School;—and to live more like Him, everywhere.—O, Father!—keep us in Thy love, we pray thee.—Save us, we beseech Thee—from sin and its results,—and at last, may we all meet in Heaven,—to praise and serve Thee forever. Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,—Thy kingdom come,—Thy will be done on earth,—as it is done in heaven;—give us this day our daily bread,—forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those—who trespass against us,—lead us not into temptation,—but deliver us from evil,—for Thine is the kingdom,—and the power, and the glory forever,—Amen.

## 7.—"I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD,"—C. M

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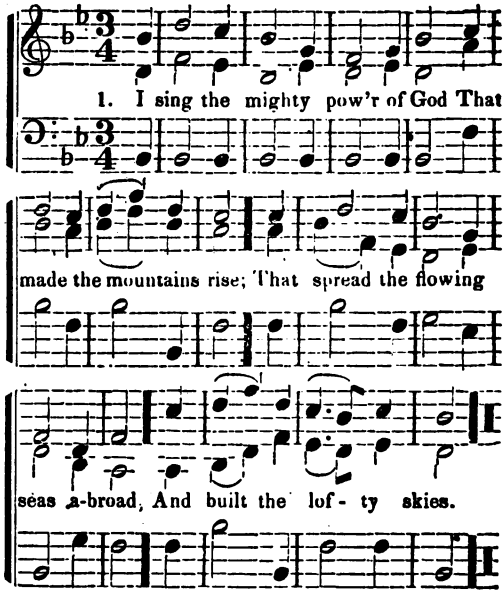



2. I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

3. I sing the goodness of the Lord,
Who fills the earth with food;
He formed the creatures by his word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne,

8.—C. M.

1 There's not a star, whose twinkling light
Shines on the distant earth,
And cheers the silent gloom of night
But mercy gave it birth.

2 There's not a cloud whose dews distil
Upon the parching clod,
And clothe with verdure vale and hill,
That is not sent by God.

3 There's not a place in earth's vast round
In ocean's deep or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found;
For God is everywhere.

4 Around, beneath, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There God displays his boundless love,
And power with mercy blends.

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together saith the Lord,

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE FIFTH.

# VI.

# DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### GOD'S LOVE TO MAN.

*Superintendent.*—Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus Christ our Lord.

*School.*—Amen—amen.

*Sup.*—Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the children of God.

*School.*—We love Him because he first loved us.

### WELCOME.

Yes, children—God first loved us; and He loves us now and will love us forever.

"God is Love; his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes and woe he lightens;
God is Wisdom:—God is Love."

There is no path of life which the mercy and loving kindness of God do not brighten, and there is no joy of life, which his sweet smile does not make more beautiful.

His love gives you these blessed opportunities to learn his gracious truth, and to sing

praises unto his holy name—In this Love, he gave you all your friends;—and all the care, assistance and council which you ever received at their hands. —Yes, he gave his only Son, our blessed Saviour, to be your Friend, and die for your salvation. I am happy in hearing you say, "We love him, because he first loved us."

Let us all seek to learn how *much* he loves us, and then we shall love Him more.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into his hand.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into

the oven, *shall he not much more clothe you,* O ye of little faith?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

[From Matt 6th, St. John 3d, and Rom. 8th.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—O, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.

*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.

*Sup.*—O, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness.

*School*—And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

*Sup.*—For He satisfieth the longing soul,

*School.*—And filleth the hungry soul with goodness—

*Sup.*—O, Praise the Lord all ye nations,—

*School.*—Praise Him all ye people.

*Sup.*—For his merciful kindness is great towards us;—

*School.*—And the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

*Sup.*—It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man—

*School.*—It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.—

*Sup.*—Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee;—

*School.*—Thou art my God, and I will exalt Thee.

*Sup.*—O, let me not wander from Thy commandments—

*School.*—Teach me Thy statutes.

*Sup.*—I will meditate in Thy precepts and have respect unto Thy ways.

*School.*—I will delight myself in Thy statutes; I will not forget Thy word.

*Sup.*—The Lord is gracious,—

*School.*—And full of compassion—

*Sup.*—Slow to anger,—

*School.*—And of great mercy.

*Sup.*—The Lord is good to all,—

*School*—And His tender mercies are over all His works.

*Sup.*—My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord,—

*School.*—And let all flesh bless His holy name forever and ever.

## PRAYER.

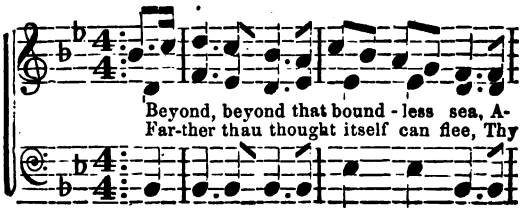
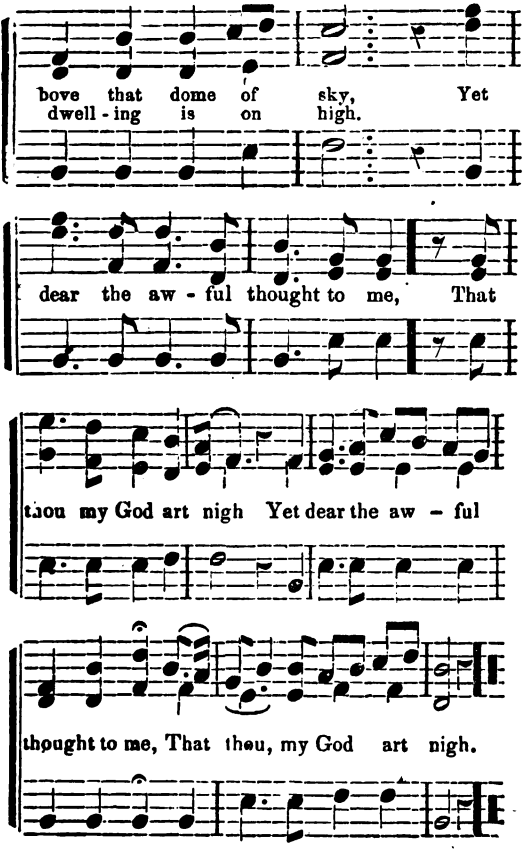
O THOU who are our changeless benefactor,—hallowed be Thy name.—Hallowed upon our lips—and hallowed within our hearts.—Unto Thee be all the praise and glory—unto Thee,

thanksgiving and honor,—forever and ever,—Amen.—Holy One,—unto Thee we come in humble prayer.—To Thee we bring an offering.—our hearts' adoration,—and in the mame of Him who died for us,—we pray Thee to accept it,—and let Thy smile of love—rest upon us.—Blessed Father,—we know how poor and frail we are,—and how unworthy of Thy great mercy,—yet, as Thou regardest the falling of a sparrow.—and dost regard us,—poor as we are,—of more value than many sparrows,—we come to Thee, and say, O, Father!—look not upon our imperfections,—but hear our prayer—for greater strength and better lives.

O, Thou who hearest prayer,—wilt thou smile upon this school.—Long may we enjoy its happy sessions—and its sweet instructions.

They are the fruits of Thy Love.—O, love us still, we pray Thee —and let us dwell in Thy love—forever and ever, Amen.

9.—"ALLANDALE."—6 l., OR DOUBLE.



bove that dome of sky, Yet
dwell - ing is on high.
dear the aw - ful thought to me, That
thou my God art nigh Yet dear the aw - ful
thought to me, That thou, my God art nigh.

2. We hear thy voice when thunders roll
Through the wide fields of air;
The waves obey thy dread control:
Yet still thou art not there.
Where shall I find Him, O my soul,
Who yet is everywhere?

3. O, not in circling depth, or height,
But in the conscious breast,
Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
There does his spirit rest.
O come thou Presence Infinite,
And make thy creatures blest.

4. The heavenly spheres, O God, to thee
Attune their evening hymn,
All wise, all holy, thou art praised
In song of seraphim;
Unnumbered systems, suns and worlds
Unite to worship thee,
While thy majestic greatness fills
Space, time, eternity.

5. On all thou smil'st, and what is man
Before thy presence, God?
A breath but yesterday inspired,
To-morrow but a clod?
That clod shall mingle in the vale,
But kindled, Lord, by thee,
The spirit to thy arms shall spring,
To Life and Liberty.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*Children.*—Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me. Make me to understand the way of Thy precepts.

10.—8 & 7 s M.

Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Friend of children, hear our lays;
Humbly would our souls adore thee,
Sing thy name in hymns of praise.

We are debtors to thy kindness,
Lord of grace, and boundless love;
Thousands wander on in blindness,
Strangers to the light above.

But 'tis ours to read the pages,
Where the rays of glory glow;
And, through everlasting ages,
We aspire thy bliss to know.

Jesus, on thine arm relying,
We would tread this earthly vale;
Be our life, when we are dying;—
Be our strength, when strength shall fail.

END OF SERVICE SIXTH.

# VII.

# DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### GOSPEL OF CHRIST.

*Superintendent.*—Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

*School.*—Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

### WELCOME.

Once more we are together in this place of youthful worship, and while God is smiling upon us, our hearts should be filled with love to him. This day is a new witness, which testifies of his love to us. Blessed be his great and holy name. As I look upon the bright and joyous faces of the children now before me, I do not wonder that Jesus took little children in his arms and blessed them. I do not wonder that he looked upon them as beautiful flowers, which should add loveliness and fragrance to the bowers of Paradise above.

O, I welcome you with joy to this place and service, and may our hearts be filled with sweetest happiness, while we unite to read God's word, to sing his praises, to invoke his blessings, and to feast upon his promises of everlasting life.

*hool.*—O send out thy light and thy truth;
ıem lead me. Then will I go unto the altar
ıd—unto God my exceeding joy.

### SCRIPTURE LESSON.

me unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy
ı, and I will give you rest.
ke my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I
ıeek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find
unto your souls.
r my yoke *is* easy, and my burden is light.
But when the Pharisees had heard that he had
the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered
her.
ıen one of them, which was a lawyer, asked
ı *question*, tempting him, and saying,
ıster, which *is* the great commandment in the

sus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord
God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul,
with all thy mind.
ıis is the first and great commandment.
ıd the second *is* like unto it, Thou shalt love
ıeighbor as thyself.
ı these two commandments hang all the law
the prophets.
ıd sceing the multitudes, he went up into a
ıtain: and when he was set, his disciples came
him.
ıd he opened his mouth, and taught them,
ıg,

(From Matt. 11th, 22nd, and 5th.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Blessed are the poor in spirit:

*School.*—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*Sup.*—Blessed are they that mourn:

*School.* For they shall be comforted.

*Sup.*—Blessed are the meek:

*School.*—For they shall inherit the earth.

*Sup.*—Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

*School.*—For they shall be filled.

*Sup.*—Blessed are the merciful:

*School.*—For they shall obtain mercy.

*Sup.*—Blessed are the pure in heart:

*School.*—For they shall see God.

*Sup.*—Blessed are the peacemakers:

*School.*—For they shall be called the children of God.

*Sup.*—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

*School.*—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*Sup*—Ye are the salt of the earth,—

*School.*—But if the salt have lost his savior, wherewith shall it be salted?

*Sup.*—Ye are the light of the world.

*School.*—A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

*Sup.*—I say unto you, swear not at all; neither by heaven:—

*School.*—For it is God's throne;—

*Sup.*—Nor by the earth:—

*School.*—For it is his footstool;—

*Sup.*—Neither by Jerusalem:

*School.*—For it is the city of the Great King.

*Sup.*—Neither shalt thou swear by thy head:

*School.*—For thou canst not make one hair white or black.

*Sup.*—But let your communication be, yea, yea; nay, nay:—

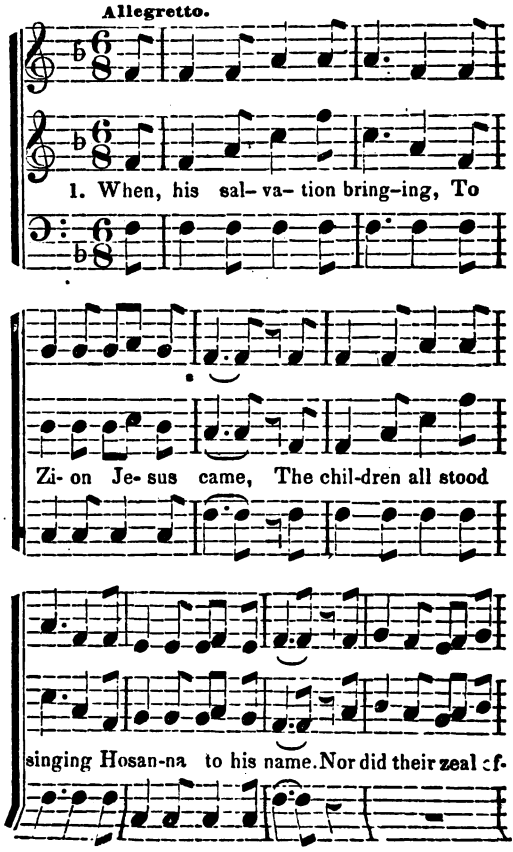
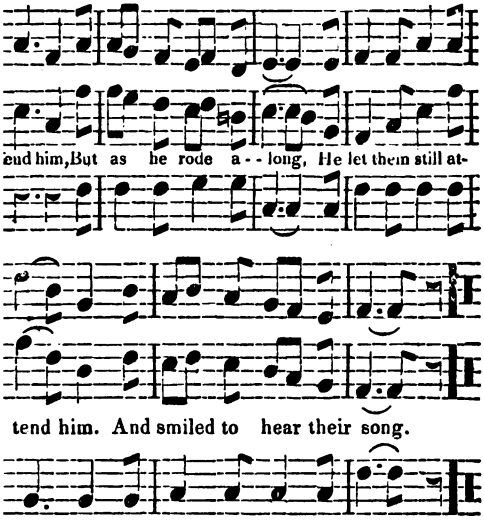
*School.*—For whatsoever is more than these, cometh of evil.

### PRAYER.

HOLY Father;—We bless Thee for the words of truth and life,—which Jesus has given us.—O how precious is his gospel! Help us, we pray Thee—to walk in its light,—and to possess all its joys. May the love of Christ,—dwell richly in our hearts. May we obey his teachings—imitate his examples,—and make our lives as near like his life,—as we have power to do.—In our weakness—wilt Thou, O Father help us?—In our ignorance—wilt Thou instruct us;—and if we fail,—we pray thee to forgive?

Help us to be humble,—to be meek,—to be pure in heart.—May we never take Thy name in vain;—and O, may we love Thee with all our souls.—May we love to do good,—and in all things—imitate our Saviour. O Father;—help us to resist temptation,—to shun the appearance of evil,—to cleave to all that is good—and to turn aside from every sinful way. May we so live—that those who see and know us,—shall say we love thy law.—Be pleased to bless all members of this school. Give us health and happiness—we pray Thee;—may our Faith be strong—and our hope bright:—and may we live and die in Thy service. Glory and honor,—praise and thanksgiving,—be *unto thy holy name*—forever and ever—Amen.

11. — "HOSANNA." — 7 & 6's M.


Allegretto.
1. When, his sal- va- tion bring-ing, To
Zi- on Je- sus came, The chil-dren all stood
singing Hosan-na to his name. Nor did their zeal of-

2. And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still;
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill:
We'll flock around his banner,
Who sits upon the throne;
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3. For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise;
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosanna raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
*They, too,* shall be the Lord's.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason togeth saith the Lord.

*School*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them think ye have eternal life.

12.—7& 6's M.

1 God of the wide creation—
Of air, and earth, and sea,
Accept the young oblation
We children bring to thee.
We come, thy saints attending,
And join our notes with theirs;
At mercy's footstool bending,
We lift our youthful prayers.

2 And will the Lord of glory,
Who dwells beyond the sky,
Hark to our humble story,
And answer from on high?
He will: for he has told us,
In his eternal word,
His eyes always behold us—
His ears have ever heard.

3 Then bless, O God of heaven,
Those to our hearts so dear,
Let light and truth be given
To all our teachers here.
O, grant us thy good Spirit,
Our wayward hearts to rule,
That we may grace inherit
Within our Sabbath School.

END OF SERVICE SEVENTH.

# VIII.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### MIRACLES OF CHRIST.

*Superintendent.*—The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them:—

*School.*—And the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.

*Sup.*—Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened,—

*School.*—And the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped—

*Sup.*—Then shall the lame man leap as an hart,—

*School.*—And the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

*Sup.*—On eyes that never saw the day
Christ pours the bright celestial ray;
And deafened ears by him unbound,
Catch all the harmony of sound.

### WELCOME.

CHILDREN:—As I arise to lead in your devotions this morning, my thoughts turn back to those days when Jesus was here upon the earth, speaking the truths of His glorious gospel and working miracles in the name of God. I think of Him as he stood at the grave of Lazarus, and

as he took the hand of that Jewish Ruler's daughter, in his own, and said, "Maiden arise."

O, who that saw those miracles, *could* have doubted that Jesus was the Christ! that God was with Him? I welcome you, to-day, to a contemplation of that history, in which we learn of the miracles wrought by our Saviour. Let us think much of them, that our faith in the Son of God may be strengthened.

### SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Now when John had heard in the prison the works of Christ, he sent two of his disciples,

And said unto him, Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another?

Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and show John again those things which ye do hear and see:

The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them.

And blessed is *he*, whosoever shall not be offended in me.

And Jesus saith unto them, How many loaves have ye? And they said, Seven, and a few little fishes.

And he commanded the multitude to sit down on the ground.

And he took the seven loaves and the fishes, and gave thanks, and brake *them*, and gave to his disciples, and the disciples to the multitude.

And they did all eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken *meat* that was left seven baskets full.

And they that did eat were four thousand men, beside women and children.

And Jesus departed from thence, and come nigh unto the sea of Galilee: and went up in a mountain, and sat down there.

And great multitudes came unto him, having with them *those that were* lame, blind, dumb, maimed and many others, and cast them down at Jesus' feet; and he healed them:

Insomuch that the multitude wondered, when they saw the dumb to speak, the maimed to be whole, the lame to walk and the blind to see: and they glorified the God of Israel.

And when he was entered into a ship, his disciples followed him.

And, behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves: but he was asleep.

And his disciples came to *him*, and awoke him, saying, Lord, save us; we perish.

And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm.

Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her.

And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not.

And he came and touched the bier: and they that bare *him* stood still, And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, arise.

And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he delivered him to his mother.

[From Matt. 8th, 11th and 15th.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—What think ye of Christ?

*School.*—Lord I believe! help thou my unbelief.

*Sup.*—Whoso believeth not, abideth in darkness.

*School.*—Whosoever confesseth that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him and he in God.

*Sup.*—And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

*School*—In him there was no sin.

*Sup.*—How can a man who is a sinner do such miracles?

*School.*—When Christ cometh will he do more miracles than these that this man doeth?

*Sup.*—Rabbi, we know Thou art a teacher come from God, for no man can do the miracles that Thou doest, except God be with him.

*School.*—Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God.

*Sup.*—He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life—

*School.*—Though he were dead, yet shall he live.

*Sup.*—Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ, is born of God.

*School.*—Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin.

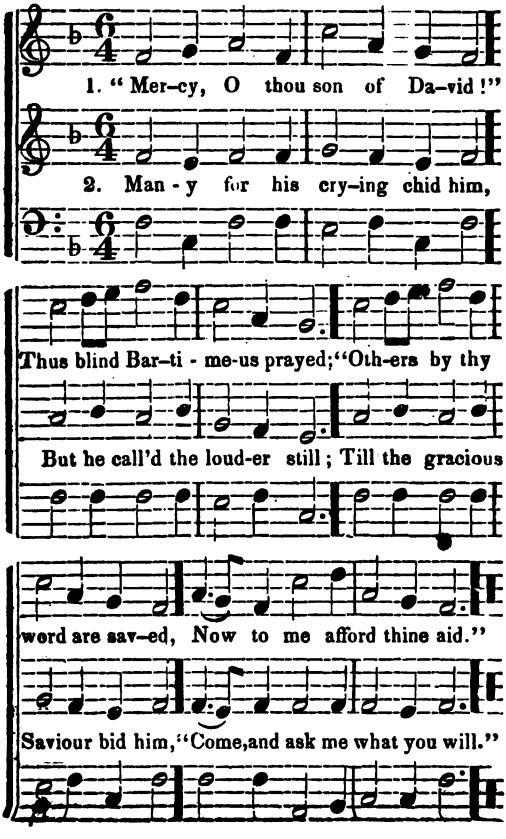
*Sup.*—For his seed remaineth in him, and he cannot sin ;

*School.*—Because he is born of God.

### PRAYER.

HOLY Father:—we thank Thee for the life of Christ. In thy Holy word it is given us—and by it we are led nearer to Thee. We thank Thee for his miracles. They were the seals of his divine commission. In them we see Thy power. Through them, Thy love was manifest. They were the fulfilments of prophecy. They spake to man of Thee. They bid us love and reverence—Thy blessed Son. Help us to love him more. Help us to follow Him—with greater faithfulness. We pray for more of his great virtues. We pray to be more like him. Kind parent, we praise Thee for the Truth—thy Son made known. For the Hope it gives us,—for the Faith which it inspires. O may we love that Truth,—and love Thee, also,—as the Giver thereof. Holy Father:—accept our thanks,—and may we be more grateful still—for Thy great goodness to us. Forgive us our sins,—we humbly pray:—deliver us from future evil;—may we live as Christ's disciples,—and at last die,—trusting in Him as a Universal Saviour:—and all the praise, honor, and glory—shall be given unto Thy name—forevermore.—Amen.

## 13 — "Blind Bartimeus." — 8 & 7's M.


1. "Mer-cy, O thou son of Da-vid!"
2. Man-y for his cry-ing chid him,
Thus blind Bar-ti-me-us prayed; "Oth-ers by thy
But he call'd the loud-er still; Till the gracious
word are sav-ed, Now to me afford thine aid."
Saviour bid him, "Come, and ask me what you will."

3 Money was not what he wanted,
Though by begging used to live;
But he asked, and Jesus granted
Alms which none but he could give.

4 "Lord, remove this grievous blindness,
Let my eyes behold the day!"
Straight he saw, and, won by kindness,
Followed Jesus in the way.

5 Now, methinks, I hear him praising,
Publishing to all around;
"Friends, is not my case amazing?
What a Saviour I have found!

6 "O! that all the blind but knew him,
And would be advised by me!
Surely they would hasten to him,—
He would cause them all to see."

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*Children.*—Whence then cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures: for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

14.—8 & 7's M.

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,
Wheresoe'er through earth we range;
May no pride nor fear impede us,
Nor our hope to doubting change.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us—
Lead us in thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death is near,
Suffer not our souls to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thy presence rest,
Where our praises shall be blended
With the anthems of the blest.

END OF SERVICE EIGHTH.

# IX

# DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

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### GOD'S SERVICE, OUR HIGHEST GOOD.

*Superintendent.* — I beseech you, therefore, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto God which is your reasonable service.

*School,*—For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's

### WELCOME.

Yes, children:—we are the Lord's, and the Lord is our Father. How thankful should we be that we are in the hands of such a God; that we are required to love and worship so kind and merciful a Benefactor. O, how many thousands of children are this day bowing down before these false gods who are the representatives of hatred, anger, cruelty and revenge. They cannot love such gods—they only fear and tremble before them.—But our God is the only living and true God; and all other gods are idols. How thankful we should be that we can live in Christian

lands, and while we worship, have our souls yearn towards the Being we adore and love.

We come to worship such a God this day. It is a blessed privilege, and to the joys and benefits of such a service I bid you all thrice welcome. May God be with us, and may we worship Him in spirit and in Truth.

*School.*—God be merciful unto us, and bless us.

*Sup.*—And show us the light of his countenance.

*School.*—Amen, amen.

### SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ.

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him.

Wherefore comfort yourselves together, and edify one another, even as also ye do.

And we beseech you, brethren, to know them which labor among you, and are over you in the Lord, and admonish you;

And to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake. *And* be at peace among yourselves.

Now we exhort you, brethren, warn them that are unruly, comfort the feeble-minded, support the weak, be patient toward all *men*.

See that none render evil for evil unto any *man*; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all *men*.

Rejoice evermore.

Pray without ceasing.

In every thing give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.

Quench not the Spirit.

Despise not prophesyings.

Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.

Abstain from all appearance of evil.

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and *I pray God* your whole spirit, soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Let us hold fast the profession of *our* faith without wavering; (for he *is* faithful that promised;)

And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works:

Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together.

(From 1st Thess. 5, and Heb. 10th chap.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

*School.*—Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

*Sup.*—Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving.

*School.*—And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

*Sup,*—For the Lord is a Great God.

*School*—And a great King above all gods.

*Sup.*—In his hand are the deep places of the earth;

*School.*—The strength of the hills is his also.

*Sup.*—The sea *is His*, and He made it.

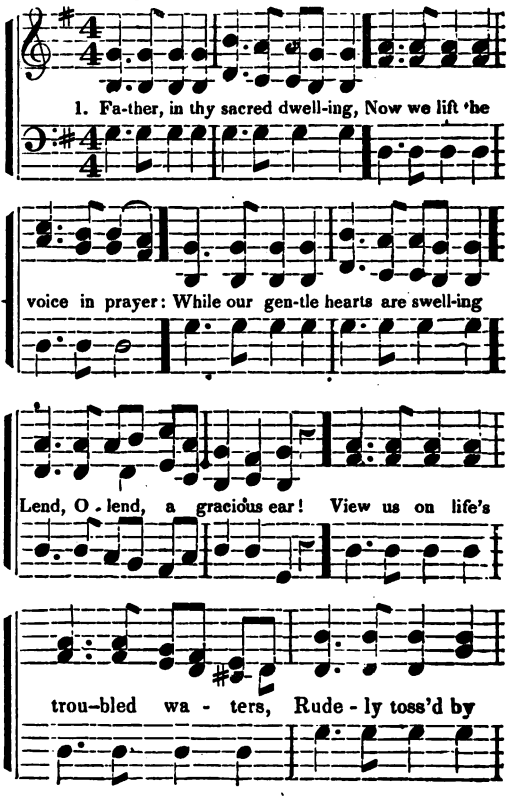
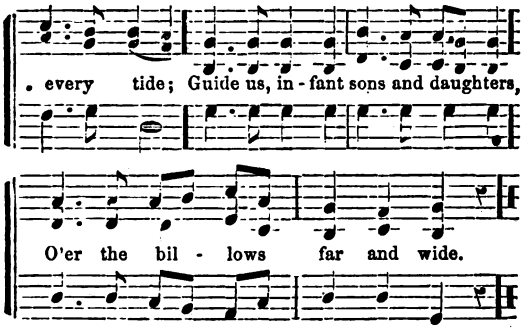
*School.*—And His hands formed the dry land.
*Sup.*—O come, let us worship and bow down:
*School.*—Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
*Sup.*—O, give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good.
*School.*—For his mercy endureth fovever.
*Sup.*—O give thanks unto the Lord of lords;
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—O give thanks unto the God of gods;
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—To Him who alone doeth great wonders;
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—To Him that by wisdom made the heavens:
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—To him who remembered us in our low estate,
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—Who giveth food to all flesh;
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—O give thanks unto the God of heaven;
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*All.*—Praise the Lord: praise ye the Lord.

PRAYER.

Great source of Power and Love!—we come to Thee—bringing our offerings. We come as children—unto Thee, our Father. We are poor and needy,—our offerings are very unworthy,—but all we have—we would present to Thee. Help us to give Thee our hearts:—and all the love of our hearts. All our pure thoughts,—all our good desires,—all our noble resolves,—all our religious *feelings*,—we would present before Thee;—and

we pray, O God,—that Thou wouldst not look upon our many follies and imperfections. We desire to be more worthy. We would pray for greater good. We would bring to thine altar,—a purer and a better offering. We pray to be kept from the ways of evil,—and to be led into all truth. May we learn to shun vicious companions. May we love Thee, better,—and study Thy Holy Word—with greater delight. O may we ever rejoice—when the Sabbath comes—and hasten with pleasure—to the Sunday school. May we learn to worship Thee,—learn to trust in Thee,—and learn to praise Thee as we ought. O forgive us our many sins and follies,—and keep us in a more constant remembrance of Thee. Bless the Sunday school—we humbly pray Thee. Bless all the children,—the teachers,—the Superintendent—and the Pastor. O God! bless our parents also. Give them a mind to meet here with us,—and O, may we all learn together—of our Father in heaven. Amen.

## 15.—"UNION STREET."—6 & 7's, DOUBLE.

*Words by E Tower.* *Davids' Harp.*

1. Fa-ther, in thy sacred dwell-ing, Now we lift the
voice in prayer: While our gen-tle hearts are swell-ing
Lend, O - lend, a gracious ear! View us on life's
trou-bled wa - ters, Rude - ly toss'd by

2. Should the distant shadows rising,
Veil in clouds our vernal sky,
May we, on thy arm reclining,
Feel secure when danger's nigh.
Keep us, by thy spirit given,
Till the voyage of life is past,
Safely to the port of heaven
Bring our weary souls at last.

16. — 8 & 7's M. — Double.

1. When the morning bell is ringing,
To the chapel we repair;
Here we all unite in singing,
And devoutly join in prayer.
While in harmony our voices
Are ascending to our God,
Every grateful heart rejoices,
Thus to spread his praise abroad.

2. In the duties now before us,
Let us faithfully engage;
Spirit of all truth! be o'er us,
As we search the sacred page,

May the lessons Christ has taught us,
All our minds and hearts improve;
And the blessings he has brought us,
Wake a strong and holy love.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence then cometh Wisdom and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE NINTH.

# X.

# DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

*Superintendent.*—Great peace have they that love Thy law, and nothing shall offend them.

*School.*—Blessed are they that keep his testimonies and seek Him with the whole heart.

*Sup.*—"Little travellers, keep the way,
Watching, lest ye go astray:
Safe and pleasant is the road
Leading up to God's abode."

### WELCOME

CHILDREN:—The way to heaven is the way of Wisdom; and Solomon says her ways are ways of pleasantness and her paths, the paths of peace.—When we obey God's commandments, we walk in that pleasant way, and have great reward. And are the commandments of the Lord difficult to understand? or hard to keep? O, no! A wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err in regard to them; and in keeping them, there is great delight. We come to-day, into this school once more, and

what can we learn that will do us more good than those requirements of our heavenly Father, known as the Ten Commandments? Unto that work, I welcome you.

*School.* — Make us to go in the paths of thy commandments, for therein do we delight.

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

And the Lord said unto Moses, Hew thee two tables like unto the first; and I will write upon these tables the words that were in the first tables which thou breakest.

And be ready in the morning, and come up in the morning unto Mount Sinai and present thyself there to me in the top of the mount.

And he hewed two tables of stone, like unto the first; and Moses rose up early in the morning and went up into Mount Sinai, as the Lord had commanded, and took in his hand the two tables of stone.

And the Lord descended in the cloud, and stood with him there and proclaimed the name of the Lord.

And Moses made haste and bowed his head toward the earth and worshipped.

And he was there with the Lord forty days and forty nights.

And Moses turned and went down from the mount, and the two tables of the testimony were in his hand; the tables were written on both their sides; on the one side and on the other were they written. And the tables were the work of God, and the writing was the writing of God, graven upon the tables.

(From Ex. 32d and 34th.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.* — And God spake all these words, saying, Thou shall have no other Gods before me.

*School.* — Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them.

*Sup.* — Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

*School.* — For the Lord will not hold him guiltless, who taketh his name in vain.

*Sup.* — Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

*School.* — Blessed is the man that keepeth the Sabbath.

*Sup.* — Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work.

*School.* — But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God.

*Sup.* — Honor thy father and thy mother —

*School.* — That thy days may be long in the earth.

*Sup.* — Thou shalt not kill.

*School.* — For no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

*Sup.* — Thou shalt not commit adultery.

*School.* — Whoso doeth it destroyeth the peace of his own soul.

*Sup.* — Thou shalt not steal.

*School.* — For the Lord is the avenger of all such.

*Sup.* — Thou shalt not bear false witness —

*School.* — For a false witness shall not be unpunished, and he that speaketh lies shall not escape.

*Sup.* — Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy *neighbor's*.

*School.* — For thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

*Sup* — On these commandments, hang all the Law and the Prophets.

*School.*—Amen. Let all the people say, Amen

PRAYER.

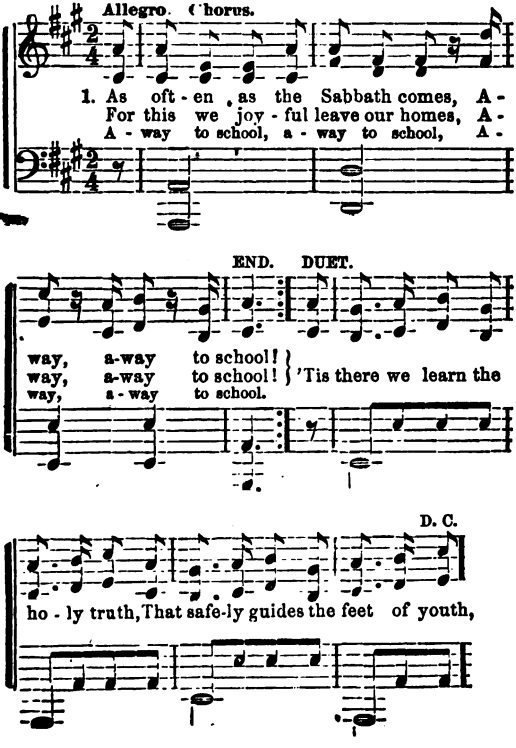
HOLY Father, — we thank Thee for thy law, Thou hast not made it difficult to understand, or hard to obey.—O. may we love to walk in Thy commandments.—Forgive us,—we pray Thee — that we have sometimes gone astray—and disobeyed thy Law.—Call after us—if we again wander—and may we learn to look to Thee—for wisdom and for strength.—May we find,—that in doing Thy will—there is great joy and peace.—O, draw us—and we will come after Thee:—lead Thou us—and we shall not go astray.—May we love and worship Thee.—May we keep the Sabbath holy.—May we shun all evil—and strive to uphold all good. — May our lips be pure from wicked words — and our hearts from unholy thoughts.

May we always respect the rights of others — and be content with what Thou givest us. —

Our Father which art in heaven — hallowed be thy name—thy kingdom come—thy will be done on earth—as it is done in heaven—give us this day our daily bread — forgive us our trespasses— as we forgive those who trespass against us— lead us not into temptation—but deliver us from evil —for thine is the kingdom—and the power, and *the glory* forever—Amen.

## 17.—"AWAY TO SCHOOL."—8 & 6's M.

*Music from "Juvenile Singing School." By permission.*


Allegro. Chorus.
1. As oft - en as the Sabbath comes, A -
For this we joy - ful leave our homes, A -
A - way to school, a - way to school, A -
END. DUET.
way, a-way to school!
way, a-way to school!
way, a - way to school.
'Tis there we learn the
D. C.
ho - ly truth, That safe-ly guides the feet of youth,

2 'Tis there we sweet enjoyment find,
Away, away to school!
And friendly teachers, ever kind,
Away, away to school!
The sportive bird, on airy wing
Is not then we a happier thing,
Away, away to school!

3 We would that all our mates would shout,
Away, away to school!
We know the joy they lose without,
Away, away to school!
O could they look within each heart,
They'd see how glad the pulses start,
Away, away to school!

4 We'll think no more of idle play,
Away, away to school!
But thoughtful there the season stay,
Away, away to school!
And future time the thought will bring,
How joyfully we all did sing,
Away, away to school!

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh wisdom, and where is the place of understanding.

*Sup.*—Search the scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

18.—3. & 6's M.

1 Away from home to school we come,
Upon this holy day:
In faith and love, we look above,
And humbly praise and pray;
O let this hour to God be given!
Let every heart be raised to heaven!
And while in youth, we learn the truth,
May we the truth obey.

2 Our teachers dear, we meet you here,
And share your faithful care;
O may each heart its thanks impart
In grateful, earnest prayer;
That God may crown with joys above,
Your patient toils and works of love,
And that at last, life's changes past,
We all may meet you there.

3 O let us now devoutly bow
Before our Father's face!
His will adore, his love implore,
To bless us all our days.
And humbly too, let us confess
Our folly and our sinfulness;
Father, forgive! O may we live
More worthy of thy grace!

END OF SERVICE TENTH.

# XI.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

*Superintendent.*—In God is my Salvation and my Glory—my refuge is in God—

*School.*—Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, shall be safe.

*Sup.*—It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

*School*—Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

### WELCOME.

And how shall we learn to trust in God? Children, this is a most important question, and you are here, to-day, to learn the answer which should be given to it? I welcome you to this good work, and may you all obtain that answer which is given in God's Holy Book. We all trust our friends; but do we trust our enemies? We know that those who love us, will never seek to injure us, and so we place our confidence in them. Now,

the Bible teaches that God loves us more than any earthly friend can love: and if friendship is the natural foundation of confidence, why should we not have Faith in God? Shall we not learn to trust Him—to have faith in Him, by learning how much He loves us? O let us see His love in the sunshine and in the rain—in the bright and beautiful flowers, and in the rich harvests of autumn, in the gifts of our parents and friends, but more than all in the gift of Jesus Christ our Saviour. All these blessings are the fruits of God's love, and as we think of them let us learn to cherish Faith in the great and glorious Giver.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

And what shall I more say? for the time would fail me to tell of Gedeon, and *of* Barak, and *of* Samson, and *of* Jephthae; *of* David also, and Samuel, and *of* the prophets:

Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions,

Quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens.

Women received their dead raised to life again: and others were tortured, not accepting deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection:

And others had trial of *cruel* mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment:

They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins: being destitute, afflicted, tormented:

(Of whom the world was not worthy:) they wandered in deserts, and *in* mountains, and *in* dens and caves of the earth.

And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise:

God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.

Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset *us*, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of *our* faith: who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

[From Heb. 11th and 12th chapters.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help—

*School.*—My help cometh from the Lord.

*Sup.*—He will not suffer thy foot to be moved—

*School.*—He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

*Sup.*—The Lord is thy keeper—

*School.*—The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

*Sup.*—The Sun shall not smite thee by day—

*School.*—Nor the moon by night.

*Sup.*—The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil,

*School.*—He shall preserve thy Soul.

*Sup.*—The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,—

*School.*—From this time forth, and even forever more.

*Sup.*—Have Faith in God.

*School.*—Lord, increase our faith!

*Sup.*—Faith is the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things not seen.

*School.*—Without faith it is impossible to please God.

*Sup.*—I exhort you that ye should earnestly contend for the faith once delivered to the saints.

*School.*—The just shall live by faith.

*Sup.*—Being justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

*School.*—O Lord, increase our faith.

*Sup.*—By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain.

*School.*—By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death.

*Sup.*—By faith Abraham obeyed the Divine command and journeyed to the land of promise.

*School.*—By faith he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

*Sup.*—By faith when he was tried he offered up Isaac—

*School.*—And he that had received the promises, offered up his only begotten Son.

*Sup.*—By faith the walls of Jericho fell down—

*School.*—By faith the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea, as by dry land.

*All.*—O Lord, our Lord, increase our faith in Thee.

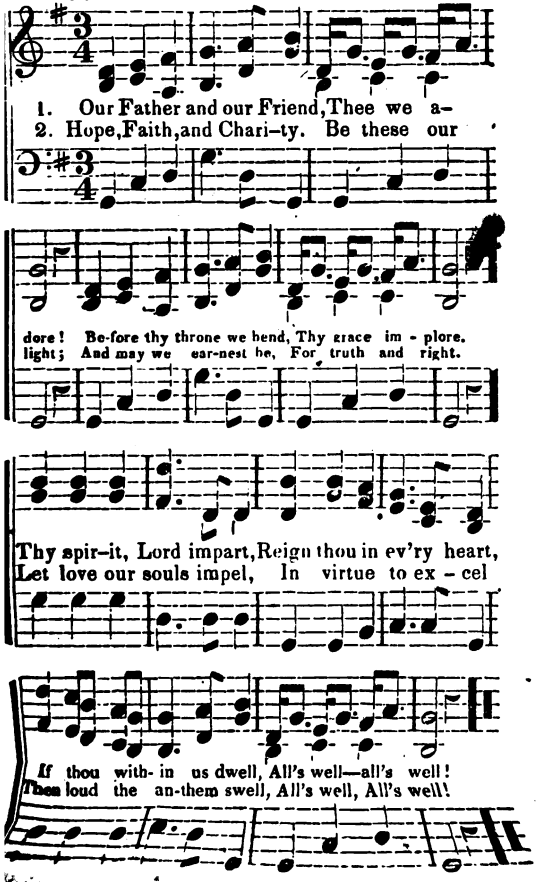
### PRAYER.

O LORD—Our Heavenly Father!—give us faith in Thee—faith that rests in love;—faith that casts out all fear;—and faith that will give us peace and joy. O Father! Thou dost love us—help us to love Thee—with all the soul.—We thank Thee for Thy care—for Thy grace—for Thy salvation through Jesus Christ.—O Lord! whose love is like thine?—Whom can we trust as we can trust in Thee?—Glory be to Thy holy name—forever and ever. Amen.

O meet with us this day;—smile upon this school,—and let Thy love be in all our hearts. We pray Thee to forgive our sins—purify our affections and keep us near to Jesus.—May we love the truth—may we cherish purity and all goodness—and be saved from all sin—through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen—

O, bless this Sunday School;—bless the children,—bless the teachers.—bless the Superintendent and Pastor,—bless all our parents and friends—and finally—bless all mankind;—both in this life—and in the world to come;—and Thine shall be the praise and glory—forevermore—Amen.

19.—"ALL'S WELL."— 6 & 4's M.

*By permission.* *S. S. Lute.*

1. Our Father and our Friend, Thee we a-
2. Hope, Faith, and Chari-ty. Be these our
dore! Be-fore thy throne we bend, Thy grace im - plore.
light; And may we ear-nest be, For truth and right.
Thy spir-it, Lord impart, Reign thou in ev'ry heart,
Let love our souls impel, In virtue to ex - cel
If thou with- in us dwell, All's well—all's well!
Then loud the an-them swell, All's well, All's well!

20.—6 & 4's M.

1 Kind friends, we meet again,
Too soon to part ;
May friendship bless this hour,
And warm each heart.
Tones that we love to hear
Shall dwell upon the ear,
As we, in accents clear,
Repeat, "Good night!"

2 Then, friends, once more, farewell!
Time bids us part ;
Fond memory long shall dwell
Around each heart.
May heaven its blessings send,
And peace your paths attend ;
Until we meet again,
Farewell, good night!

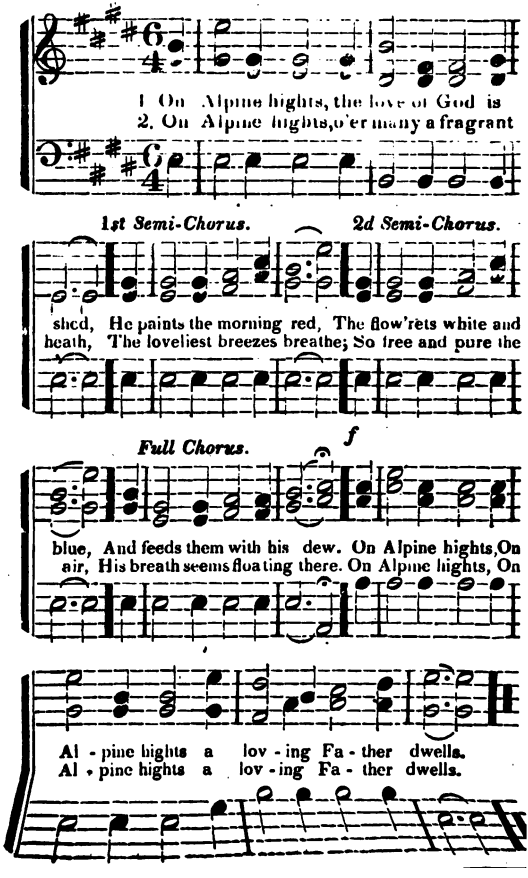
21.—6 & 4's M.

1 Thy beauties, Lord, we see,
Around, above ;
All nature breathes of thee,
And of thy love.
The sun, undimmed by time,
Proclaims, in every clime,
Thy truth, thy light sublime,
Thy boundless love.

2 Gently the dews distill,
Rains sweetly fall,
Teaching thy great good-will
Alike to all.

thy service:—and, strengthened by its opportunities—go forth with renewed courage and interest—to the labors and duties of the week just begun.—Our Father,—we pray that thou wilt bless our Sabbath School;—that thou wilt deepen the love of it in the hearts of all here present:—that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the absent—that they may learn to love and labor for it also—and help it to become the fold—in which the lambs of the Good Shepherd's flock—shall be securely sheltered and protected.—Oh Father—we pray that none may stray away from His fostering care—but, that all may learn to know and love his voice—and to follow when and where he calls.—Bless all who seek for instruction—and grant the help which their weakness and imperfections demand.—May they seek with earnestness for the truths of thy word—that they may incorporate them into their own lives—making of them a firm foundation—for future excellence and usefulness.—Let thy grace abound throughout the earth,—and thy spirit extend itself like a flood—till every heart has been bathed in its life giving waters—and every tongue has confessed that Christ is Lord—to the glory of God the Father—Amen.

## 23 — "On Alpine heights." — 10 & 6's M.

**Andante.** *School Singer, by permission.*

1 On Alpine hights, the love of God is
2. On Alpine hights, o'er many a fragrant
1st Semi-Chorus.
2d Semi-Chorus.
shed, He paints the morning red, The flow'rets white and
heath, The loveliest breezes breathe; So free and pure the
Full Chorus.
f
blue, And feeds them with his dew. On Alpine hights, On
air, His breath seems floating there. On Alpine hights, On
Al - pine hights a lov - ing Fa - ther dwells.
Al - pine hights a lov - ing Fa - ther dwells.

3 On Alpine heights, beneath his mild blue eye,
Still vales and meadows lie;
The soaring glacier's ice
Gleams like a paradise.
On Alpine heights, &c.

4 On Alpine heights, in troops all white as snow,
The sheep and wild goats go;
There, in the solitude,
He fills their hearts with food.
On Alpine heights, &c.

5 On Alpine heights the herdsman tends his herds,
His Shepherd is the Lord;
For he who feeds the sheep
Will sure his offspring keep.
On Alpine heights, &c.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord—

*School.*—Whence then cometh Wisdom and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures: for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE THIRTEENTH.

# XIV.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### THE ALL-SEEING GOD.

*Superintendent.*—Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

*School.*—If we ascend up into Heaven, thou art there;

*Sup.*—If I make my bed in the grave, behold thou art there.

*School.*—Thou, God, seest us,

### WELCOME.

Yes, children, God seeth us. By night and by day, in darkness as in the light his all-seeing eye is upon us. He sees us now. He knows our thoughts. He knows the secret purposes of all our hearts. We sometimes deceive one another, but we cannot deceive God.

Have you all thought of this truth, this morning? Did you think of it, as you were coming to this place? and were your thoughts so pure

and your intentions so noble and good, that you were willing to have his eye rest upon you?

This is a great thought, children, and we should try to keep it in our minds at all times. If you believed that God was seeing you, would you dare to wrong and injure your school-mates? If you thought that he heard every word you speak, would you ever use wicked, profane, or vulgar language? If you were conscious that he knew all your intentions, would you dare to lay plans to injure any one?

O, no! We do these things, when we have no thoughts of God in our minds; and you can see, by this fact, how much good it will do us, to learn of God, and to remember that nothing can be hid from his knowledge. Welcome, Children! welcome, Teachers! welcome, all, to this important work of learning more of God.

### SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord, my God, thou art very great. O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness and for his wonderful works to the children of men. For he satisfieth the longing soul and filleth the hungry soul with goodness. I love the Lord because he hath heard my voice and my supplications. Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live. The sorrows of Death compassed me and the pains of Hell got hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow, then I

called upon the name of the Lord. I was brought low and he helped me. I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living; I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of his people. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin; for I acknowledge my transgressions and my sin is ever before thee. Purge me with hissop and I shall be clean; wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and not one of them shall fall to the ground without your Father. But the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear ye not, therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.

(Selections from the Psalms, and from Matt. 10th chap.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Search me, O God and know my heart;

*School.*—Try me, and know my thoughts:—

*Sup.*—And see if there be any wicked way in me;—

*School.*—And lead me in the way everlasting.

*Sup.*—Thou knowest my down-sitting and my up-rising;

*School.*—Thou art about my path and about my bed:—

*Sup.*—Thou understandest my thoughts afar off,

*School.*—And art acquainted with all my wrongs.

*Sup.*—There is not a word in my tongue, but thou O Lord knowest it altogether—

*School.*—All things are naked—and open unto the eyes of him—with whom we have to do.

*Sup.*—Thou hast beset me, behind and before;

*School.*—And hast laid thy hand upon me.

*Sup.*—Such knowledge is too wonderful for me—

*School.*—It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

*Sup.*—If I say, surely the darkness shall cover me:—

*School.*—Then shall the night be turned to day.

*Sup.*—Yea the darkness is no darkness with thee,

*School.*—For the darkness and the light are, to thee, both alike.

*Sup.*—O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

*School.*—Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

*Sup.*—Praise ye the Lord.

### PRAYER.

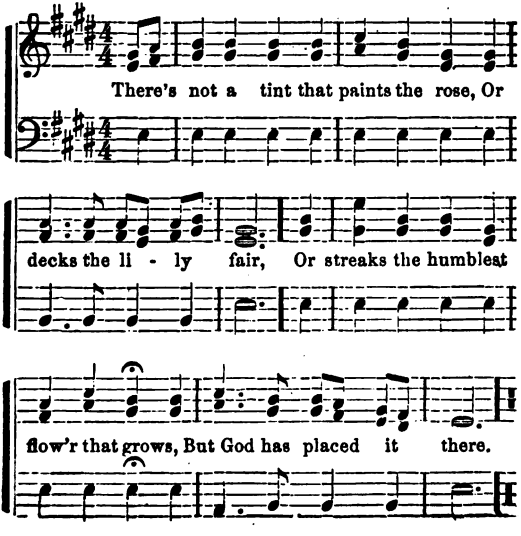
GRACIOUS Father of all!—Help us to praise Thy name;—for Thy name is excellent—and Thy glory is above the earth and the heavens.—Thou hast made us;—we are Thy people and the sheep of thy pasture.—We would come before Thee this day with the offering of a heart-service

here in Thy courts;—we would seek Thy holy presence in our Sabbath School.—We bless Thee for the life Thou hast conferred upon us;—for Thy mercies—granted us every day and hour;—for the bounties of Thy hand supplying our temporal wants.—We bless Thee for the gift of Thy Son Jesus Christ,—for the riches of Thy grace in him;—for the bread of heavenly truth;—for the waters of heavenly life,—for the air of heavenly love—which we are permitted to breathe in the coming of the gospel to us all.—Help us to improve this day.—Instruct us in Thy word;—impart unto us Thy spirit;—enable us to become in disposition and life—more like Thy blessed Son—our divine Exemplar, who came that he might lead us into all truth.—Help us in his name to praise—and in his Spirit to serve Thee.—So order our lives on earth;—so grant us Thy favor at last in the heavenly mansions,—world without end.—Amen.

DEAR Father in Heaven—we the little ones of Thy household—come with our simple words of entreaty to Thee.—We are feeble and need Thy protection;—we are in danger and need Thy care.—Our young life is exposed to many temptations—and Thou alone canst lead us in paths of right.—Make us, we pray Thee—to love Thee as our truest friend.—Oh, inspire us with such confidence—that we may feel to trust Thee—in all times of need:—that our hearts may not quail,—or grow doubting—when times of affliction come.

--Make us to feel so truly our relation to Thee—that if poverty be our portion—we may realize with joy—that we are heirs of an inheritance—whose richness cannot be measured—neither can it corrupt or vanish away.—Make all our lives beautiful—with the love-light of thine approval—and at last—when our work on earth is done—may we, with joy—and not with hesitation—go to our rest in the mansions above.—Amen.

24.—"THERE'S NOT A TINT," &c.—C. M.


There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or
decks the li - ly fair, Or streaks the humblest
flow'r that grows, But God has placed it there.

2 There's not of grass a single blade,
Or leaf of lowliest mein,
Where heavenly skill is not displayed,
And heavenly wisdom seen.

3 There's not a star whose twinkling light
Illumes the spreading earth;
There's not a cloud, or dark or bright
But mercy gave it birth.

4 Then wake, my soul, and sing His name,
And all his praise rehearse,
Who spread abroad earth's glorious frame,
And made the universe.

25.—C. M.

1 In Sabbath school once more we meet,
To join in praise and prayer,
To worship at our Saviour's feet,
And thank him for his care.

2 For while on earth, he children took
And blessed, and called them his,
Saying to multitudes around,
"Of such the kingdom is."

3 Then I will bless his holy name
For all his gifts to me,
And when my voice is lost in death
I shall my Saviour see.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence then cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures: for in them ye *think* ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE FOURTEENTH.

# XV.

# DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### IN PRACTICAL CHRISTIANITY, IS TRUE GREATNESS.

*Superintendent.*—Whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister: and whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant.

*School.*—Even, as the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto,—but to minister,—and to give his life a ransom for many.

*Sup.*—Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.

### WELCOME.

Children—did you ever wish to become great? As you have heard and read of great men and great women, have you ever thought that *you* would like to be in possession of their *name* and *fame?* Such is a very natural desire; and doubtless you have often cherished it. It is a very proper desire, for every one should seek for greatness. But,

as there are different kinds of greatness, all who have been called great are not equally deserving of our admiration, or equally worthy of our imitation Jesus, our Blessed Saviour, was the greatest of all the great, in ages past; and the character of his greatness was superior to that of all others. He was great in his active goodness. Great as the servant of others. Great, in blessing the world by his benevolent and sympathizing life; and by his more than martyr's death. If we would have true greatness we must seek for that which he possessed. If we would be truly great, we can gain the prize by living as Jesus lived:—to serve and to bless our fellow men. To be Christians, is to be like Christ, and the best way to imitate him, is to serve and bless mankind. He went about doing good. He was obedient even unto the death of the Cross.

His, was a practical religion; and by following his example, we shall gain the noblest of all titles: that of practical Christians. If we make ourselves worthy of *that* name, we shall be truly great. To learn of the principles of that greatness you come to this Sunday School; and again I bid you welcome to the duties and the joys, peculiar to this place of worship.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Ye are the Light of the world: a city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick and it giveth light to all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

And Jesus answering, said: A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves—which stripped him of his raiment and wounded him, and departed leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him he had compassion on him; and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast and brought him to an inn and took care of him. And on the morrow when he departed he took out two pence and gave them to the host, and said unto him, take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again I will repay thee. Which now, of these three, thinkest thou was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves. And He said, he that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, go and do thou likewise.

(From Matt. 6th and 7th chaps., and Luke 10th chap.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Blessed is he that considereth the poor:

*School.*—The Lord will deliver him in the time of trouble.

*Sup.*—The Lord will preserve him and keep him alive;

*School.*—And he shall be blessed upon the earth.

*Sup.*—He that giveth unto the poor shall not lack:

*School.*—He that oppresseth the poor, to increase his riches, shall surely come to want.

*Sup.*—Let love be without dissimulation.

*School.*—Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

*Sup.*—Be kindly affectioned one to another;

*School.*—With brotherly love—

*Sup.*—In honor, preferring one another.

*School.*—Not slothful in business;

*Sup*—Fervent in spirit:

*School.*—Serving the Lord.

*Sup.*—Rejoicing in hope:

*School.*—Patient in tribulation;

*Sup.*—Continuing instant in prayer:

*School.*—Distributing to the necessity of saints:

*Sup.*—Given to hospitality.

*School.*—Bless them that persecute you:

*Sup.*—Bless and curse not.

*School.*—Rejoice with them that do rejoice,

*Sup.*—And weep with them that weep.

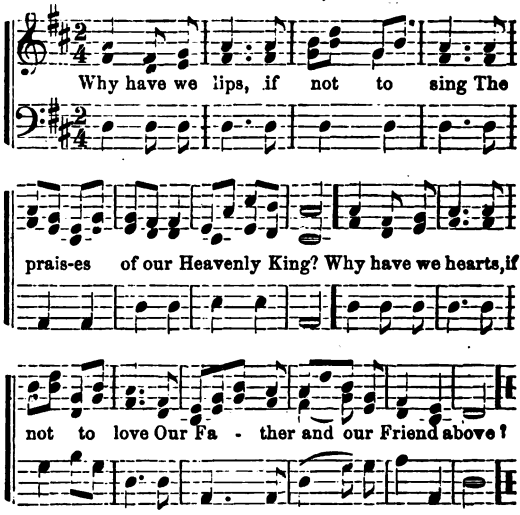
*School.*—Recompense to no man evil for evil.

*Sup.*—If thine enemy hunger, feed him:
*Schoo'.*—If he thirst give drink;
*Sup.*—Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

### PRAYER.

OUR Father, which art in Heaven:—we thank Thee for the Sunday School—and for all the means of a true greatness. O, grant us thine aid —in the use of these means—that we may grow in grace,—and become like our Master. As he came not to be ministered unto—but, to minister —so may we minister to the poor—the needy and the distressed.—May every opportunity to do good —be wisely and graciously improved. Help us to understand the Scriptures—that we may know and perform our duties. In purity and true greatness—may we become as lights in the world. O, let Thy grace distil in our hearts—like the early rain upon the grass—and beautified—and invigorated—may we grow up—to be men and women in Christ. Remove from us all unkind feeling:—and may we seek to do good unto all Thy children.—Help us to assist the needy—and to relieve the suffering. We pray Thee to keep alive in us —the spirit of forgiveness;—and may we desire to bless all men.—Lead us not into temptation—deliver us from all evil—for thine is the kingdom —the power and the glory forever—Amen.

26—"WHY HAVE WE LIPS," &c.—C. M.


Why have we lips, if not to sing The
prais-es of our Heavenly King? Why have we hearts, if
not to love Our Fa - ther and our Friend above?

2 Why were our curious bodies made,
And every part in order laid?
Why, but that each of us might stand,
A living wonder of his hand?

3 Why have we souls, if not to know
The God from whom our mercies flow?
Sure, this can never be our lot,
Like senseless brutes to know him not!

4 Then lift the heart and voice to sing
The honors of our heavenly King.
And in your lives display the grace,
That circles all our feeble race.

27.—L. M.

1 Blest is the man whose tender care
Relieves the poor in their distress,
Whose pity wipes the widow's tear,
Whose hand supports the fatherless.

2 His heart contrives for their relief
More than his willing hand can do;
He in the time of wasting grief
Shall find the Lord has pity too.

3 His soul shall live secure on earth,
With secret blessing's on his head,
When drought, and pestilence, and dearth,
Around him multiply their dead.

4 Or, if he languish on his couch,
God will pronounce his sins forgiven,
Will save him with a healing touch,
Or take his willing soul to heaven.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE FIFTEENTH.

# XVI.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### THE BIBLE.

*Superintendent.*—Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

*School.*—By taking heed thereto, according to thy word.

*Sup.*—Where shall Wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

*School.*—The Lord giveth Wisdom. The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

*Sup.*—Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes;

*School.*—And I shall keep it unto the end.

### WELCOME.

There is nothing for which we have greater cause to thank God, than for his gift to us, of the Holy Bible. It is the word of everlasting truth. It is the revelation of God's will to man. In it we learn the way of wisdom: in it we have the promise of eternal life. It is our most ancient and *truthful* history; our best moral philosophy; our

most perfect statutes; our assurance of immortality. O! how should we love, cherish and study this blessed book In it, we read the words which God himself has spoken; the words of Patriarchs and Prophets; the words of Angels and Apostles; the words of Jesus Christ our loving and ever-blessed Saviour.

O what should we be. had we never possessed this priceless treasure? Our highest knowledge —our purest joys, our best prosperity—our brightest hopes, and our only sure and abiding faith, rest in this Word of God. Without it, we should be as heathen nations are, and should die, as the heathen die. Children, you come to this Sunday School for the purpose of learning more of this Good Book. I welcome you to the delightful and important work; and may the truths of the Gospel of Christ be unto you a rich and everlasting treasure.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Unto you, O men, I call: and my voice is to the sons of man. Hear, for I will speak of excellent things. Receive my instruction and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold. For Wisdom is better than rubies: and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it. Forever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven, Thy faithfulness is unto all generations. Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction. I will never forget thy precepts, for with them hast thou *quickened* me.

O how I love thy law! it is my meditation all the day. How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea sweeter than honey to my mouth! Through thy precepts I get understanding; therefore I hate every false way.

(From Prov. 8th, and Psalms 119th.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Make me to understand the way of thy precepts.

*School.*—Make me to go in the path of thy commandments.

*Sup.*—Incline my heart unto thy testimonies—

*School*—And I will delight myself in thy commandments.

*Sup.*—Open mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy Law.

*School.*—For I trust in thy word.

*Sup.*—Thy Law is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

*School.*—Let my heart be sound in thy statutes.

*Sup.*—Thy law is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

*School.*—Thy word is true, from the beginning.

*Sup.*—Thy testimonies are wonderful:—

*School.*—Therefore doth my soul keep them.

*Sup.*—Thy word is very pure:—

*School.*—Therefore thy servant loveth it.

*Sup.*—I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great spoil.

*School.*—I hate and abhor lying; but thy law do I love.

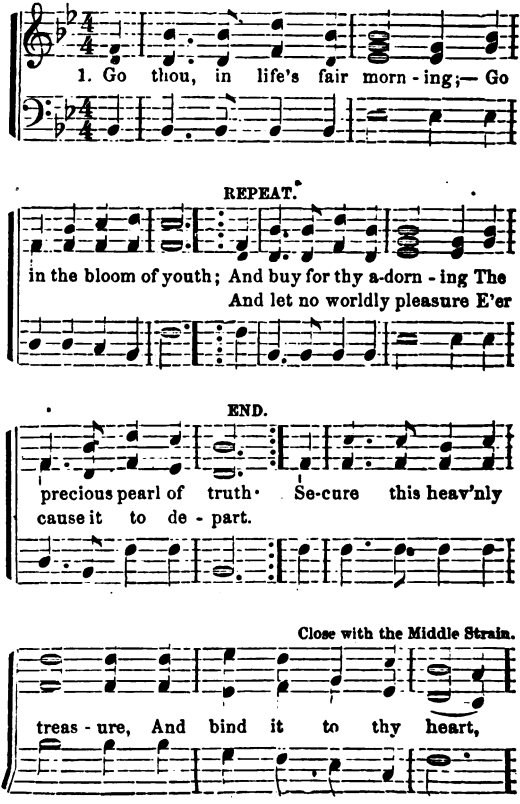
*Sup.*—Great peace have they that love thy law:

*School.*—And nothing shall offend them.

### PRAYER.

BOUNTIFUL Father;—we bless Thee for all Thy gifts unto man; but more especially—for the gift of that sacred book,—the Holy Scriptures—in which thou hast revealed thy character—told us of thy nature—given us wise and perfect rules of action—and revealed to us our immortal destiny. O, how precious is such a gift!—And we pary that Thou wouldst enable us—to realize how much of our prosperity and joy—spring from Thy words,—and how much our burden of sorrow is lightened—by its precious hopes. We would have our hearts moulded by its benignant spirit,—our minds guided by the excellency of its doctrines—and our souls comforted by its precious promises. May we study its pages with devout attention—until we shall be moulded—into the image of the Great Teacher—whose life it records. And grant that it may be to all of us—the power of God unto salvation;—and unto Thee,—through him who loved us—and died for us--shall be all the praise.—Amen.

28.—"GO THOU IN LIFE'S FAIR MORNING."—7 & 6's M.


1. Go thou, in life's fair morn - ing;— Go
REPEAT.
in the bloom of youth; And buy for thy a-dorn - ing The
And let no worldly pleasure E'er
END.
precious pearl of truth· Se-cure this heav'nly
cause it to de - part.
Close with the Middle Strain.
treas - ure, And bind it to thy heart,

2 Go, while the day-star shineth,
Go, while thy heart is light,
Go, ere thy strength declineth,
While every sense is bright.
Sell all thou hast and buy it,
'Tis worth all earthly things —
Rubies, and gold, and diamonds,
Sceptres, and crowns of kings.

3 Go, ere the cloud of sorrow,
Steal o'er the bloom of youth;
Defer not till to-morrow,
Go now and buy the Truth.
Go, seek thy great Creator,
Learn early to be wise;
Go, place upon the altar,
A morning sacrifice!

9. 1 Go when the morning shineth,
Go when the moon is bright,
Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night;
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thought away,
And in thy closet kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

2 Oh pray for all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be;
Then for thyself, in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim,
And blend with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's name.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE SIXTEENTH.

# XVII.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### FORGIVENESS.

*Superintendent.*—How oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

*School.*—I say *not*, unto thee, until *seven times*, but until *seventy times seven*.

### WELCOME.

How sweet, unto the soul of him who humbly asks a pardon for his offences toward a brother man, are the words of forgiveness. How sweet to him unto whom they are spoken—how sweet to him who utters them. There is no joy more welcome to the repentant spirit, than forgiveness imparts; and there is no act more divine than that by which the offender is forgiven. We are taught to pray to God, saying, forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. But if we forgive not those at whose hands we have suffered wrong, how can we ask forgiveness of God?

Children;—when some of your associates have ill-treated and wronged you, have you not felt as if you would never forgive them? as if you never wished to see or speak to them again? as if you should always feel angry with them? But were you happy in such feelings? O no! and while you cherished them, you did not imitate the blessed Saviour, who when dying on the cross, prayed for his murderers. We all need forgiveness of God, and, doubtless, most of us need to receive it of our fellow mortals. Let us all learn that it is not less blessed to forgive, than to be forgiven. Not less a source of joy, to feel that we have no hardness, malice or ill-will, towards our brother, than to know that he has none towards us.

We are here, to-day, to learn of Jesus. May the love that was in him, possess our souls; and may we, while we pray to be forgiven our many offences, learn to forgive those who have injured us.

It is only the mean and despicable spirit which never forgives an injury. The noble and magnanimous soul is always ready to forgive.

*This* is a great lesson; and I bid you welcome, once more, to this place, where from Sunday to Sunday the great example of forgiveness is held up to your view in the life of Christ.

### SCRIPTURE LESSON.

And when Joseph's brethren saw that their father was dead, they said, Joseph will peradventure hate us, and will certainly requite us all the *evil* we did unto him.

And they sent a messenger unto Joseph, saying, thy father did command before he died, saying, so shall ye say unto Joseph, forgive I pray thee now, the trespass of thy brethren and their sin: for they did unto thee evil: and now, we pray thee, forgive the trespass of the servants of the God of thy father. And Joseph wept when they spake unto him.

And his brethren, also, went and fell down before his face, and they said, behold we are thy servants. And Joseph said unto them, fear not; for am I in the place of God? I will nourish you and your little ones. And he comforted them and spake kindly unto them.

(From Gen. 50th chap.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Thou Lord art good and ready to forgive.

*School.*—Thou art great in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

*Sup.*—If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities. O Lord, who shall stand?

*School.*—But there is forgiveness with thee.

*Sup.*—Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven.

*School.*—Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity.

*Sup.*—Forgive and ye shall be forgiven.

*School.*—Be kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God, for Christ sake, hath forgiven you.

*Sup.*—If any man hath a quarrel against any:

*School.*—Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

*Sup.*—To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgiveness.

*School*—His mercies are everlasting; he will not cast off forever.

*Sup.*—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

*School.*—Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases.

*Sup.*—The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and of great mercy,

*School.*—As far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

*Sup.*—The Lord is long-suffering and of great mercy, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin, and by no means clearing the guilty.

*School.*—Lord have mercy upon us! Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.

*Sup.*—If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

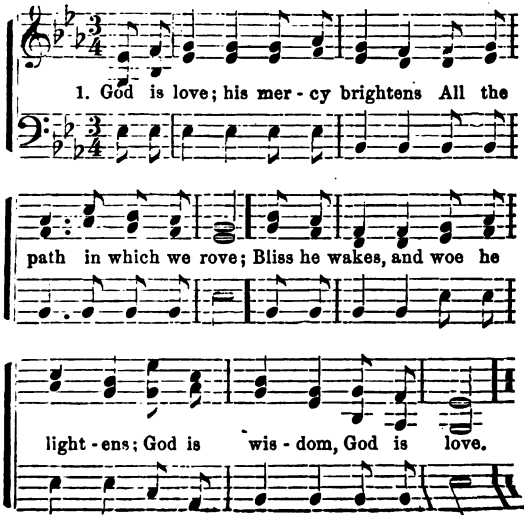
*School.*—Blessed be the God and father of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

*All.*—Amen! Amen!

### PRAYER.

HEAVENLY Father!—wilt Thou hear us while we pray. We are sinful,—and we need thy mercy—every hour. Make us gentle and loving,—we pray Thee. May we learn—

from Thy long-suffering and loving kindness—what it is to forgive those—who wrong us. We have need of Thy help, Father—for often-times —we forget the example of the dear Saviour—and are betrayed into words—that we ought not to speak,—and deeds that we ought not to do.—Help us now, in our resolve—to study more closely—the record of Christ's life,—and strive, more earnestly—to be like him. Make us truly to feel —as children of a loving God,—and as younger brethren—of a tender Saviour;—and may we grow in beauty—unto the life eternal.—Amen.

30.—"God is wisdom, God is Love."—8s & 7's.

6 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changless goodness prove;
From the gloom his brightness streameth,
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Home and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

31.—8 & 7's M.

1 Children, hear the melting story
Of the Lamb that once was slain;
'Tis the Lord of life and glory:
Shall he plead with you in vain?

2 Yield no more to sin and folly,
So displeasing in his sight:
Jesus loves the pure and holy;
They alone are his delight:

3 All your sins to him confessing
Who is ready to forgive,
Seek the Saviour's richest blessing;
On his precious name believe.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE SEVENTEENTH.

# XVIII.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### PROFANITY FOOLISH AND WICKED.

*Superintendent.*—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain,

*School.*—For the Lord will not hold him guiltless, who taketh his name in vain.

### WELCOME.

Of all the evils into which the young are liable to fall, there is no one which is so foolish and wicked, as Profanity. Children are sometimes tempted to do other wicked things, hoping to get some good thereby. All such are deceived; for no good can come of doing wrong. But he who uses profane language, cannot even make the poor excuse that he was *expecting* to be benefited thereby. No person can be so foolish as to think that profane swearing will make him richer, more prosperous or more happy. Why then should such language ever be used? It adds nothing but deformity to the expression of him who uses it. *It renders his conversation sense-*

less and disgusting; and all good and pure minds are made to pity the youth or man, who is heard to use such words. But when in addition to its absolute folly, we consider its fearful wickedness, why should such words be spoken? when we know that God has forbidden it—that he will not hold him guiltless who takes his name in vain, O how should any youth presume to be profane.

Children, it is with feelings of peculiar satisfaction and delight that I bid you welcome to this school; for, while here, you not only learn the importance of purity in thought and word, but you are learning to respect yourselves too much, and to love God too much, ever to indulge in such a senseless and wicked habit. Remember and keep the second commandment.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body. Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body. Behold also the ships, which, though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.

Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind; but the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison. Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we

men, which are made after the similitude of God. Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren these things ought not so to be.

[From St. James 3d chap. and Matt. 5th.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Let your conversation be as becometh the gospel of Christ—

*School.*—Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth.

*Sup.*—Be ye an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith. in purity.

*School.*—He that keepeth his mouth, keepeth his life.

*Sup.*—There is that speaketh like the piercing of a sword;—

*School.*—But the tongue of the wise is health.

*Sup.*—A fool's mouth is his destruction;—

*School.*—And his lips are the snare of his soul.

*Sup.*—Whoso curseth his father or his mother,

*School.*—His lamp shall be put out in obscure darkness.

*Sup.*—Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue,

*School.*—Keepeth his soul from troubles.

*Sup.*—Avoid profane and vain babbling.

*School.*—Neither shalt thou profane the name of thy God.

*Sup.*—He that loveth pureness of heart, for the grace of his lips, the King shall be his friend.

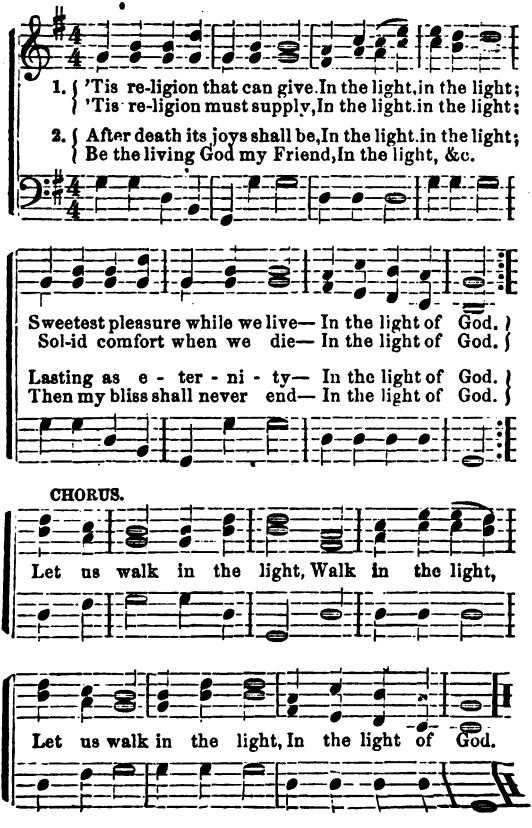
*School.*—Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth;—keep the door of my lips.

*Sup.*—My tongue shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

*School.*—Let every thing that has breath, praise the Lord.

### PRAYER.

O LORD, our Lord!—Hallowed be thy name!—May we hallow it upon our lips—and within our hearts—as the name of our Father. May we never speak thy name thoughtlessly—or mingle it with vain and foolish words. O God! we pray that all the children of this school—may love thy holy law. May they never take thy name in vain.—May they learn to despise profanity—and to keep their lips pure—from every vile and wicked word. Blessed Father—make them kind and gentle,—pure in mind,—and pure in thought and action. May their tongues,—which were made to praise thee,—never be employed in speaking low vulgar words;—but, may they ever speak—as we are sure they would—did they but feel that all their words are spoken in thine ear. O God! thou seest us!—May we walk and act—with this thought in our minds. Thou hearest all our words;—may our speech be ordered aright before Thee—May this school prove a garden of purity—to these young minds;—and will thou, O God—bless and prosper and save all—through Christ our Redeemer.—Amen.

## 32.—"LET US WALK IN THE LIGHT."—P. M.

1. 'Tis re-ligion that can give. In the light, in the light;
'Tis re-ligion must supply, In the light, in the light;
2. After death its joys shall be, In the light, in the light;
Be the living God my Friend, In the light, &c.
Sweetest pleasure while we live— In the light of God.
Sol-id comfort when we die— In the light of God.
Lasting as e - ter - ni - ty— In the light of God.
Then my bliss shall never end— In the light of God.
CHORUS.
Let us walk in the light, Walk in the light,
Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

33 P. M.

1 Pleasant is the Sabbath bell,
In the light, in the light;
Seeming much of joy to tell,
In the light of God.
But a music sweeter far —
In the light. in the light:
Breathes where angel-spirits are—
In the light of God.
Let us walk, &c.

2 Shall we ever rise to dwell
Where immortal praises swell?
And can children ever go
Where eternal Sabbaths glow?
Let us walk, &c.

3 Yes, that bliss our own may be;
Every child shall Jesus see:
For us all a rest remains.
Where the glorious Saviour reigns.
Let us walk, &c.

4 Children of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing:
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.
Let us walk, &c.

5 Shout ye little flock, and blest
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There's your kingdom and reward
Let us walk, &c.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.* — Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE EIGHTEENTH.

# XIX.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### PRAYER.

*Superintendent*—

"Come let us pray: 'tis sweet to feel
That God himself is near;
That, while we at his footstool kneel,
His mercy deigns to hear;—
Though sorrows cloud life's dreary way,
This is our solace—let us pray."

*School.*—Teach us to pray.

*Sup.*—When ye pray, say—

*All.*—Our Father who art in heaven,—hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth—as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts—as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation,—but deliver us from evil:—For thine is the kingdom,—and the power and the glory—forever. Amen.

## WELCOME.

How sweet are the words of prayer, as they fall from the lips of children. How sweet and welcome must such prayer be, to the ear of him, unto whom the pure desire is more acceptable than the most eloquent speech. How sweet is the thought, that when we pray, Our Father in heaven listens and hears us.—He knows what blessings we need, before we ask him; yet he is pleased, when we acknowledge our dependence, and come and say to him, O, Father! help and bless us. Prayer is our duty;—for we should every day thank God for his great love to us, and ask his guiding and protecting power.—Prayer is our blessed privilege;—for what is sweeter to the human soul, than a communion with its God?

Children, I wish that you may understand this subject, for it is one of very great importance. When you want favors of your earthly father, you go to him, and with great confidence, you say, Father, we need those gifts, which, in thy love, we trust thou wilt bestow.—Perhaps your father knew just what you was desiring to receive from him.—Perhaps he would have given you those very favors, had you not asked for them. But is not that which is worth receiving, worth asking for? And does not the act of asking for favors, make us feel our dependence upon those who bestow them? Will not the earthly father and mother be pleased to know, that the child remembers the source of its blessings? And if so, will not prayer to God

operate in the same way? Will it not make us think more of him who gives all life's blessings? and will He not be pleased to see that we recognize His love for us.

Children, if there is one part of a Christian's duty, which is more important and blessed than another, it is the duty of prayer to God. Let us hear what the holy Scriptures say of prayer.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

"I exhort, therefore, that first of all, supplications, prayer, intercessions, and giving of thanks be made for all men. For kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty:

For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;—Who will have all men to be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth. For there is one God, and one mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus: Who gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time.

"I will, therefore, that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting.

"Continue in prayer and watch in the same with thanksgiving.—Pray without ceasing, and in everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."

[From 1st Tim. 2.—1st Thess. 5th, and Col. 4th chap.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—As for me, I will call upon God, and the Lord will save me.

*School.*—Evening and morning, and at noon, will I pray—and he will hear my voice.

*Sup.*—O, thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

*School.*—His ears are open unto their prayers.

*Sup.*—The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

*School.*—Hear my prayer, O God—give ear to the word of my mouth.

*Sup.*—In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust;

*School.*—In the day of my trouble, I will call upon thee; for thou wilt answer me.

*Sup.*—O, satisfy us early with thy mercy;

*School.*—That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

*Sup.*—Ask and it shall be given you:—

*School.*—Seek and ye shall find;—

*Sup.*—Knock and it shall be opened unto you.

*School.*—For every one that asketh receiveth;

*Sup.*—And he that seeketh findeth:

*School.*—And to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

*Sup.*—The Lord is nigh unto all that call upon him.

*School.*—He will also hear their cry and save them.

*Sup.*—Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

*School.*—He that is our God, is the God of our salvation.

*Sup.*—I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications—

*School*—Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him, as long as I live.

*Sup.*—Watch ye and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.

*Sup.*—"True prayer is not the vocal sound,
That human lips repeat;—
But the deep silence of the soul,
That clasps Jehovah's feet."

## PRAYER.

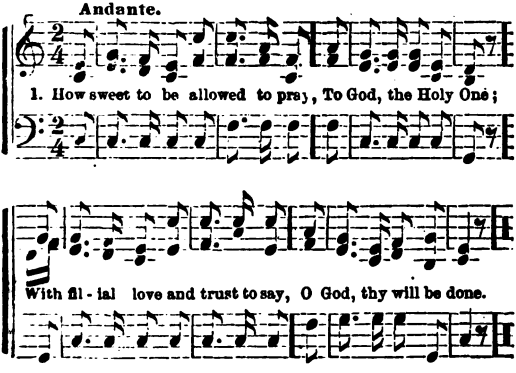
HOLY Father—teach us to pray.—O, give to us, the spirit of prayer! Make us to feel—how much we need Thine aid,—that 'tis in Thee—we live and move and have our being;—that all we are—and all we hope to be—rests in Thy love. O, Father! hear us,—for Thou alone canst hear—and answer our prayer. How sweet to be allowed to pray. How great should be our joy—that we can call Thee Father. O may our lips praise—may our hearts adore Thee forever.—As Thy children—may we love Thee more—obey Thee always—and learn to trust Thee as our best of friends.

Blessed Father,—wilt Thou forgive our sins? Wilt Thou give us wisdom and strength—that we may sin no more?—We pray for good thoughts—pure desires,—holy affections,—and in all things—for a better life. O, may we often come to

in prayer. May we learn to lean on Thee—for that support—which every human soul requires; —and in Thy strength,—may we be ever striving to attain—the wisdom, love and purity,—which were in Christ our Lord.

Wilt Thou bless this school? Bless the children — the teachers — the superintendent — and the parents. May we all learn to pray,—love to pray,—and find our strength,—our joy and peace in prayer.

Blessed be Thy holy name—forever and forever. Amen.

34.—"HOW SWEET TO BE ALLOWED, &c."—C. M.

2 We in these sacred words can find
A cure for many an ill:
They calm and soothe the troubled mind,
And bid all care be still.

3 O, let that will which gave me breath;
And an immortal soul,
In joy or grief, in life or death,
My every wish control.

4 O, teach my heart the blessed way
To meditate thy Son;
Teach me. O God, in truth to pray—
Thy will, not mine, be done."

35.—C. M.

1 In the soft season of thy youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive, and trembling wait
Its summons to the tomb,

2 Remember thy Creator, God!
For him thy power employ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
Thy confidence, thy joy.

3 He shall defend and guide thy course
Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of bless'd eternity.

4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
The path of heavenly truth;
The earth affords no lovelier sight,
Than a religious youth.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye thiuk ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE NINETEENTH.

# XX.

# DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### THE EXCELLENCY OF CHRIST JESUS.

*Superintendent.*—Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world.

*School.*—Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?

*Sup.*—Come and see.

### WELCOME.

Yes, Children, come and see. Come and contemplate the excellency of Christ Jesus. To such a blessed and delightful entertainment I bid you welcome. We do not think enough of Jesus. The beauty of his life, the purity of his character, the greatness of his mission, the glory to be ascribed unto his name; we do not think enough of them. He is called in the holy Scriptures, the "Lamb of God," "The Saviour of the World," "The Light of the World," "The well beloved [illegible] of God."

O how full of love, compassion, and sympathy, the blessed Jesus was. How gentle, how kind, how forgiving. He went about doing good. His acts were all upright and noble. He was the perfect man of God. Let us think of him more frequently. Let us learn of him. Let us strive in thought, in word and in action, to be more like him.

*School.*—Make us, O Lord, like Jesus.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Behold my servant whom I uphold; mine elect in whom my soul delighteth. I will put my spirit upon him: he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles. He shall not cry nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street. A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench; he shall bring forth judgment unto truth. He shall not fail nor be discouraged till he have set judgment in the earth. And the isles shall wait for his law.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan, unto John to be baptized of him. But John forbade him, saying I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me? And Jesus answered and said unto him, suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove and lighting upon

him: And lo, a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased.

[From Isaiah 42d and St. Matt. 3d chap.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—What think ye of Christ?

*School.*—I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

*Sup.*—Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God.

*School.*—For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

*Sup.*—Walk in love as Christ also hath loved us;

*School.*—And hath given himself for us.

*Sup.*—For when we were yet without strength, Christ died for the ungodly.

*School.*—While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

*Sup.*—Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

*School.*—I am persuaded that neither death, nor life,—nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,—nor things present, nor things to come,—nor height nor depth, nor any other creature,—shall be able to separate us—from the love of God,—which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

*Sup.*—Christ is the end of the law for righteousness, to every *one that* believeth.

*School.*—*He is the* way, the Truth, and the *Life.*

*Sup.*—He is the Captain of our salvation —

*School.*—The Resurrection and the life.

*Sup.*—Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches, and wisdom. and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

*School.*—Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever.

*All.*—Amen, and amen.

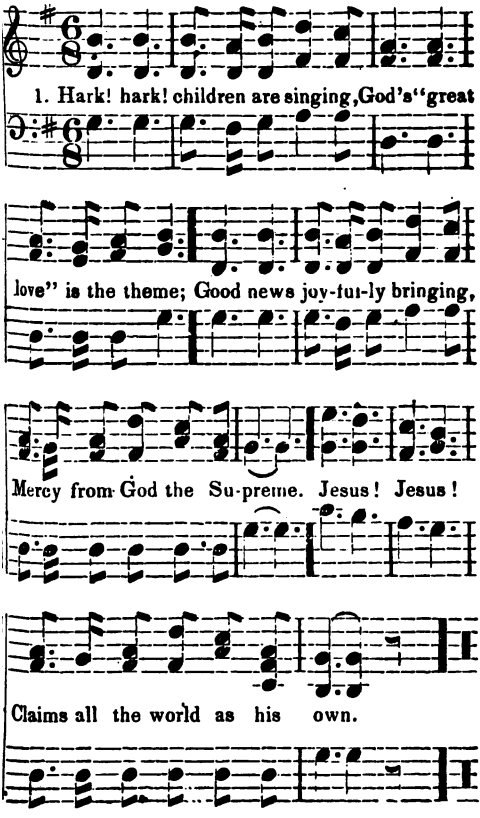
PRAYER.

O GOD, we thank Thee, for the gift of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Saviour. For his great love, —for his sweet compassion,—for his rich mercy— for all his words and for all his works.

O we thank Thee—that he has taught us of Thy love. That he has taught us—that Thou art our Father. That he has told us—of the way of life. That he has pointed to our home in Heaven. O, may we learn still more of him. May we love him more and more. May we obey and follow him.

We pray to be his true disciples. Lord help us to observe his life—and imitate his glorious example. O may these children ever strive to be like Jesus. We thank Thee that they have—so perfect an example. May they love the truth— as he loved it. Love one another—as he loved all thy children; and bless the world—by deeds of goodness,---even as he was a blessing----unto all *mankind.*

*Keep us,* Father,---in the love of Christ Jesus— *forever more,* Amen.

1.—"HARK, CHILDREN ARE SINGING."—7 & 6's M.

1. Hark! hark! children are singing, God's "great
love" is the theme; Good news joy-ful-ly bringing,
Mercy from God the Su-preme. Jesus! Jesus!
Claims all the world as his own.

2 Shout good news of salvation,
Christ the work has begun;
Joy in every nation;
Jesus will see it well done.
Jesus, Jesus,
Claims all the world as his own.

3 Come ye wretched and weary,
Do not wander from home;
Leave paths desolate and dreary,
Jesus calls sinners to come.
Jesus, Jesus,
Claims all the world as his own.

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE TWENTIETH.

# XXI.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### SALVATION.

*Superintendent.*—Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace and good will towards men.

*School.*—Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

*Sup.*—

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes!
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

### WELCOME.

The subject for our thought to day, is a most interesting and important one. I feel assured that you will gladly give it your attention, and get for your own souls a brighter hope and a stronger faith. Salvation! How sweet the word! How welcome the blessing of which it is the name! Salvation implies the existence of a Saviour; and the *Saviour of whom I* wish that you would think *to day is Jesus Christ.* He came to save the

world; to save from sin; to save from death; to save in immortality. O what a great and glorious salvation! We may have salvation from sin and sorrow, by doing in life as Jesus has commanded us. His gospel is a power to save in this respect. We shall have salvation in him, from death and the grave, as the free gift of God.

Those, and those alone, are saved from sin, who do as Jesus has commanded, but from death and the grave, he is a universal Saviour. "As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." I welcome you to day, to a contemplation of this salvation.

### SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost. Then Joseph her husband, being a just man, and not willing to make her an example, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary, thy wife; for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost.

And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS; for he shall save his people from their sins.

*And* behold there was a man in Jerusalem *whose name* was Simeon; and the same man was

just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel; and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost that he should not see death before he had seen the Lord's Christ. And he came by the Spirit into the Temple; and when the parents brought in the child Jesus to do for him after the custom of the law, then took he him up in his arms and blessed God, and said, Lord, now lettest thy servant depart in peace according to thy word; for mine eyes have seen thy Salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel.

[From Matt. 1st chap and Luke 2d chap.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Lord, I have hoped for thy salvation;—

*School.*—I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord.

*Sup.*—How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that publisheth salvation;

*School.*—That saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth.

*Sup.*—The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all nations,

*School.*—And all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

*Sup.*—Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill side shall be brought low;

*School.*—The crooked shall be made straight *and the rough places* plain.

*Sup.*—The glory of the Lord shall be revealed;

*School.*—And all flesh shall see the salvation of God.

*Sup.*—For we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

*School.*—There is no other name given under heaven or among men, whereby we must be saved.

*Sup.*—Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour,

*School.*—He shall see of the travail of his soul and be satisfied,

*Sup.*—For he hath said, All that the Father giveth me shall come unto me.

*School.*—"And he that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."

*Sup.*—He will finish sin and bring in everlasting righteousness.

*School.*—For he must reign till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

*Sup.*—The last enemy which shall be destroyed is Death.

*School.*—Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

*Sup.*—He that is our God, is the God of our salvation.

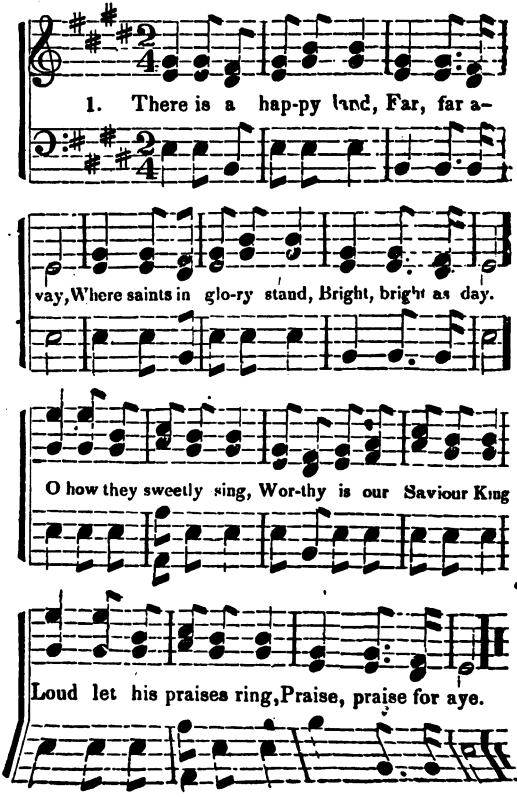
*School.*—Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus.

*All.*—Amen and amen.

## PRAYER.

HOLY Father,—we pray to Thee—at this time, for thy salvation. For salvation from sin—salvation from error and slavish fear—and for salvation from all—which thou dost not approve. We are so apt to sin;—so liable to go astray,—so often tempted to do wrong—that we must seek for help from thee. We pray for strength to resist the tempter. We pray for wisdom,—that we may shun the path of error. We pray for greater love to thee,—that we may seek to do thy will more constantly. O God,—we pray for purity of thought and life. Save us from idle words—and from the company of those—who take thy name in vain. Keep us from speaking evil—of those whom we should love. Save us from envy, hatred and wrath. Save us, O Lord, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. And we pray thee,—O, our Father,—that thou wouldst save us from death. Redeem us from the grave—through Jesus Christ our Lord. To whom can we go—for so great blessings—to whom can we go—for help and strength,—for wisdom, guidance and salvation,—but to thee. Thou art the living God,—thou hast all power and wisdom,—thou alone canst hear and answer prayer. Hear us we pray thee. Hear us,—answer, bless and save us—through Christ thy Son,—our blessed Saviour. Amen.

## 37.—"The Happy Land."—6 & 4's M.

*Hindoostan Air.*

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-
way, Where saints in glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day.
O how they sweetly sing, Wor-thy is our Saviour King
Loud let his praises ring, Praise, praise for aye.

2 Come to that happy land;
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free;
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest, blest for aye!

3 Bright in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
O, then, to glory run!
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright above the sun,
We reign for aye!

## 38.—P. M.

1 Saviour! our hearts we bring,
Thee to extol;
And thy great love we sing,
Saviour of all!
Humble our hymn may be,
But thou our glowing hearts canst see,
Truly confessing thee,
Saviour of all.

2 Blessings we hear thee breathe,
Thou Spirit Dove!
Garlands we see thee wreathe,
In worlds above.
When life with us is o'er,
In grateful *homage* we'll adore,
*And laud forevermore,*
*Thy saving* love!

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence then cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures: for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE TWENTY FIRST.

# XXII.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### TRUE RICHES.

*Superintendent.*—O, the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God.

*School.*—For of him, and through him, and to him are all things: unto whom be glory forever. Amen.

### WELCOME.

Once more we are gathered in the Sunday school, and I am happy to announce as a theme for our consideration this morning, the subject of "*true riches.*" Riches, of one kind or another, are what all men desire; and I suppose that all these children have entertained the hope that sometime, and in some way, they shall be rich. There is no wrong in such a wish, and, I would encourage it within certain limits that I will name. No one should desire to be rich in gold and silver, at the expense of honesty. Honesty is too

great a price to pay for such a treasure. By industry and fair dealing let all seek earthly riches. But not *too earnestly* even in this way. Other duties demand attention; and there is other wealth for which we should seek. The wise man says that *wisdom* is better than gold, and a part of our thought and effort should be directed to the getting of this kind of wealth. Happy is the one who findeth it, for the fruit thereof is joy and peace, honor and power.

But let me say that there is another kind of riches which we should seek most of all. I refer now to the durable riches of righteousness. In good thoughts, in pure desires, in love to God and man, in kindness, gentleness and trust in God, there is a treasure above all price. In these we find "true riches." Mere earthly, or purely *intellectual wisdom* will never satisfy the soul. But the true riches of which I speak, will be our treasures *on earth* and *in heaven*. They never fail; they never pass away. Seek then, my young friends, and may all these children seek, for "*true riches.*"

*School.*—Teach us, O Lord; and lead us in the way of righteousness for thy name's sake.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

And he spake a parable unto them, saying, the ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully: and he thought within himself, saying, *What shall* I do, because I have no room where to *bestow* my fruit? And he said, this will I do: I

will pull down my barns and build greater: and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods. And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years: take thine ease, eat, drink and be merry.

But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee; then whose shall these things be which thou hast provided?

So is he that layeth up treasures for himself, and is not rich towards God.

Seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind. But rather seek ye the kingdom of God, and all these things shall be added unto you.

Provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth; For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

[From St. Luke's gospel, 12th chap.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth,

*School.*—Where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

*Sup.*—But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.

*School.*—For where the treasure is, there will the heart be also.

*Sup.*—In *the house of* the righteous is much treasure:

*School.*—But in the revenues of the wicked is trouble.

*Sup.*—Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord, and who shall stand in his holy place?

*School.*—He that hath clean hands and a pure heart.

*Sup.*—Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity;

*School.*—Nor sworn deceitfully.

*Sup.*—He shall receive the blessing from the Lord;

*School.*—And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

*Sup.*—The hope of the righteous shall be gladness.

*School.*—The righteous shall never be removed.

*Sup.*—The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life.

*School.*—He shall flourish like a branch.

*Sup.*—A little that a righteous man hath, is better than the riches of many wicked.

*School.*—For righteousness is true riches.

*Sup.*—The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous—

*School.*—And his ears are opened unto their prayers.

*Sup.*—A meek and quiet spirit, is, in the light of God, of great price.

*School.*—By humility, and the fear of the Lord, are riches honor and life.

*Sup.*—Bless the Lord, O, my soul;

*School.*—Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

*Sup.*—Praise ye the Lord.

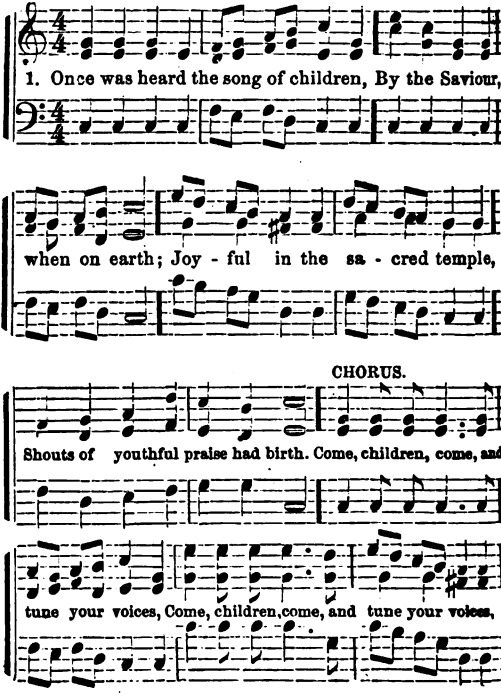
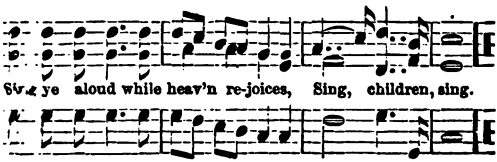
PRAYER.

O THOU, who art the source of all good—in whom we live and move, and have our being, —we thank Thee for all thy gifts to us. We cannot name them all—we cannot tell the number of them—they are more than can be counted—May we be truly grateful—as we receive thy favor,—and learn to love—and praise thy holy name.—Father of mercies—O, wilt Thou hear us while we pray. We pray for riches—riches of truth and purity—riches of grace and Christian excellence—riches of mind and spirit—riches such as Jesus possessed. We pray for meekness and gentleness—for sympathy and love—for a forgiving spirit—and for that faith and trust in thee—which will sustain us—in the hour of trial. O, make us rich in youthful innocence—and may it be said of us—as it was said of children—by our good Master,—"Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Give to us all—we pray thee,—especially wilt thou give to these children—those true riches—which are better than all earthly treasure—and which will endure forever. Make them kind and gentle—loving and forgiving. Keep them from every evil way—and may they early learn—to follow Christ our blessed Master. O, Wilt thou bless this school? Give to all these teachers—we humbly pray thee,—wisdom, patience, love and trust. May they see the im-

portance of their mission—and ever come to these children—in the fulness of the blessing—of the Gospel of Christ.

(CLOSE WITH THE LORD'S PRAYER.)

39.—"COME, CHILDREN, COME."—8's & 7's.


1. Once was heard the song of children, By the Saviour,
when on earth; Joy - ful in the sa - cred temple,
CHORUS.
Shouts of youthful praise had birth. Come, children, come, and
tune your voices, Come, children, come, and tune your voices,

Palms of victory strown around him,
Garments spread beneath his feet;
Prophet of the Lord they crowned him,
In fair Salem's crowded street.
Come, children, &c.

Blessed Saviour! now triumphant,
Glorified and throned on high!
Mortal lays, from man or infant,
Vain to tell thy praise essay.
Come, children &c.

40.—8's & 7's. M.

Lord, who lovest little children,
Unto thee we come to-day;
Raise our voices in thanksgiving,
While we bend the knee to pray.
CHORUS. Come, children, come.

Through another week thou'st kept us,
Safely, free from every ill:
Fit us, while on earth we linger,
Thy commandments to fulfil.
CHORUS. Come, &c.

Though we all are sinful children,
Jesus calls us by his love,
Bidding us prepare to meet him,
At the throne of God above.
CHORUS. Come, &c.

There, in robes of spotless whiteness,
With our golden harps in hand,
Sweet will sound the song of gladness
Coming from our angel band.
CHORUS. Come, &c.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord—

*School.*—Whence then cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE TWENTY-SECOND.

# XXIII.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### CHRISTIAN FAITH.

*Superintendent.*—Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

*School.*—God is our refuge and our strength, a very present help in trouble.

*Sup.*—Therefore, will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

*School.*—The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

### WELCOME.

The Sabbath day has once more dawned upon us, and we are here again in the Sunday-school. O, how great are the religious opportunities that we enjoy. We have *the Bible*—the gospel of our blessed Lord: we have the preached word; the holy Sabbath, and all the institutions of religion. They are God's gifts to us, and for them we

should praise and magnify his holy name. God's love to us, should make us love and put our trust in him. Love is the foundation of confidence: and if we seek to know how great God's love has been—how great it is, and ever will be, towards all his children, we will have faith in him that cannot be shaken. Children, you all have faith in your good parents, because you know that those parents love you. God loves you more than earthly father or mother can love, and when you come to realize this fact, you will have faith in him. You will feel that all he does is right and just. That he will lead and guide you in pleasant paths, and make all things result in good. If you have faith in God, you will not fear in life or in death. You will lean with confidence upon his arm, saying, it is my heavenly Father, and, in his love, no harm can befall me.

I welcome you, this day, to a contemplation of the subject of Christian faith.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen—For by it the elders obtained a good report. Through faith, we understand that the world was planned by the word of God—so that things which were seen, were not made of things which do appear. By Faith, Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous—God testifying of his gifts—and by it, he, being dead, yet speaketh.

By faith. Enoch was translated, that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him. For, before his translation, he had this testimony, that he pleased God. But, without faith, it is impossible to please God; for he that cometh to God, must believe that *he is*, and that he is a *rewarder* of them that diligently seek him. By faith, Abraham, when he was tried, offered up Isaac: and he that had received the promises, offered up his only begotten son. Accounting that God was able to raise him up, even from the dead. (From Heb. 11th chap.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ;

*School.*—For it is the power of God unto salvation, to every one that believeth.

*Sup.*—For therein is the righteousness of God revealed, from faith to faith.

*School.*—The just shall live by faith—

*Sup.*—Abraham believed in God.

*School.*—And it was counted unto him for righteousness.

*Sup.*—He staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief;

*School.*—But was strong in faith giving glory to God.

*Sup.*—The Scripture hath concluded all under sin;

*School.*—That the promise, by faith in Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe.

*Sup.*—But before faith came we were kept under the law—

*School.*—Wherefore the law was our schoolmaster, to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith.

*Sup.*—But after that faith is come, we are no longer under a school-master.

*School.*—For ye are all the children of God by faith in Jesus Christ—

*Sup.*—And now there is neither Jew nor Greek;

*School.*—There is neither bond nor free;

*Sup.*—There is neither male nor female;

*School.*—For ye are all one in Christ Jesus.

*Sup.*—And if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed?

*School.*—And heirs according to the promise.

*Sup.*—Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for him.

*School.*—Trust in the Lord and do good.

*Sup.*—And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light—

*School.*—And thy judgment as the noon day—

*Sup.*—Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and forever more.

*School.*—Blessed are they that trust in him—

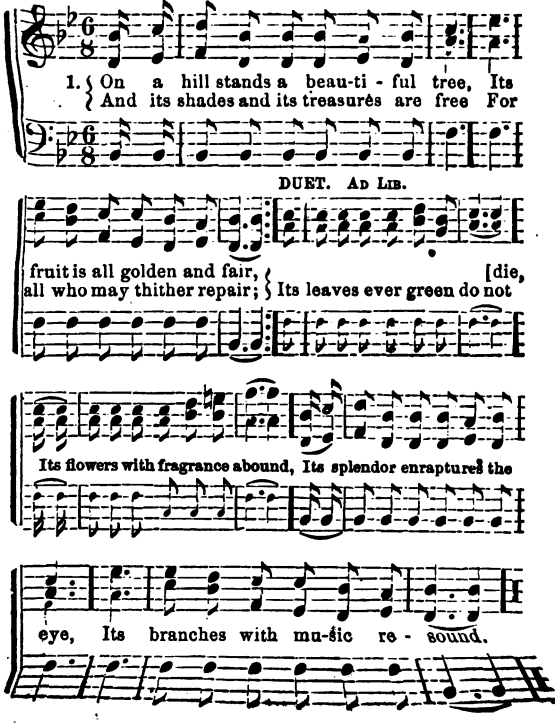
*All.*—*Amen, amen.*

## PRAYER.

HOLY Father,—teach us to pray. Give us that faith—which will enable us to pray with confidence,—believing that thou wilt hear and answer us. We have great cause to put our trust in Thee. Thou has been good and kind to us—in all past time.—In Thee we have lived and *moved* and had our being. All our strength,—*all our* wisdom,—all our happiness—are gifts of

Thy great love. Without Thee, we can do nothing—and upon Thee, we must rely for every good gift.

(Close with the Lord's Prayer.)

## 41.—"The Tree of Life."—9's & 8's.

Distinctly, and moderately quick.
1. On a hill stands a beau-ti - ful tree, Its
And its shades and its treasures are free For
DUET. Ad Lib.
fruit is all golden and fair, [die,
all who may thither repair; Its leaves ever green do not
Its flowers with fragrance abound, Its splendor enraptures the
eye, Its branches with mu-sic re - sound.

2 Though thousands by night and by day
Have feasted and gathered in store,
Have borne its rich bounties away,
Its fulness remains evermore:
Oh what is its name? who can tell?
And the hill—where, oh where can it be?
By thy side I will haste me to dwell,
O wonderful—beautiful tree.

3 On Zion's fair mount you behold
Its form in bright grandeur arise,
There glitter its green and its gold,
There lifts its tall head to the skies;
'Twas planted by infinite love,
From the hills everlasting it came,
TRUTH ETERNAL, they call it above,
But BIBLE, on earth, is its name.

42.—9's & 8's M.

1 We speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair:
And oft are the glories confessed,
But what must it be to be there?
We speak of its pathway of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Of its wonders and pleasures untold,
But what must it be to be there?

2 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation and care,
From trials without and within:
But what must it be to be there.
We speak of its service of love,—
Of the robes which the glorified wear,—
Of the church of the first-born above:
But what must it be to be there.

3 Do thou, Lord, midst gladness or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare
And shortly we also shall know,
And feel, what it is to be there.
Then anthems of praise we will sing,
When safe in that heavenly rest,
To Jesus our Saviour and King,
Who reigns in those realms of the blest.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE TWENTY-THIRD.

# XXIV.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### CHRISTIAN HOPE.

*Superintendent.*—Why art thou cast dowr my soul?

*School.*—And why art thou disquieted wi me?

*Sup.*—Hope thou in God, for I shall yet p him, for the help of his countenance.

### WELCOME.

*Children:*—I am happy to bid you welcom this school once more. How beautiful the upon which I look! Children, with bright happy faces, sitting with their teachers in place of worship and asking to know of Jesus Christianity, and of heaven. How full of e tation these young minds are? How bright all their to-morrows! *Hope* is their beau *guiding* star! They are ever looking forwar *better* days and a higher good. For some **which** they have not realized. This is all

*Hope* is a blessed angel, and we should ever welcome and cherish it in our hearts. But *Christian Hope* is that for which we should seek most diligently. Hope which rests in the goodness of God —in the love of Jesus and in the success of the gospel plan.—Hope of more perfect happiness in this life and of immortality beyond the grave. May God keep such a hope alive in all our hearts.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

For as many as are led by the spirit of God are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage, again to fear: but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba Father. The spirit itself bearing witness with our spirit that we are the children of God; and if children then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together. For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.

For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope. Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now. And not only they, but ourselves also, which have *the first fruits* of the spirit, even we

ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit:—the redemption of our body. For we are saved by hope; but hope that is seen is not hope; for what a man seeth why doth he yet hope for? But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

[From Rom. 8th chap.]

**RESPONSES.**

*Sup.*—Happy is the man whose hope is in the Lord.

*School.*—The hope of the righteous shall be gladness.

*Sup.*—The Lord will be the hope of his people.

*School.*—The Lord is my portion saith my soul, therefore will I hope in him.

*Sup.*—Ye are the children of the light, and the children of the day.

*School.*—We are not of the night nor of darkness,

*Sup.*—Therefore let us not sleep as do others;

*School.*—But let us watch and be sober.

*Sup.*—Putting on the breast plate of faith and love;—

*School.*—And for a helmet the hope of salvation.

*Sup.*—For God hath not appointed us to wrath;

*School.*—But to obtain salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

*Sup.*—If in this life only we have hope in *Christ* we are of all men most miserable.

*School.*—But now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.

*Sup.*—For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

*School.*—For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

*Sup.*—Let us have faith in the promises, and lay hold upon the hope set before us.

*School.*—Which hope is an anchor to the soul.

*Sup.*—I wait for the Lord; my soul doth wait and in his word do I hope.

*School.* —My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than they that watch for the morning.

*Sup.*—Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with him there is mercy and plenteous redemption.

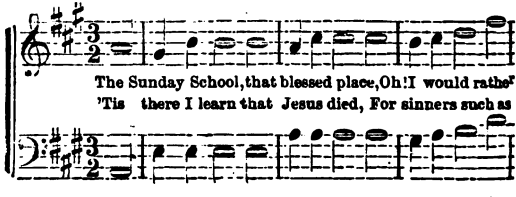
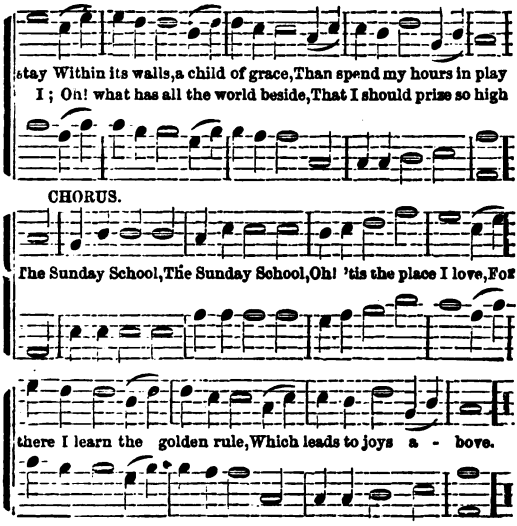
*School.*—Amen, amen.

### PRAYER.

O THOU Great and Holy One,—the hope of the world,—the hope of the nations,—the hope of the individual soul is in Thee. In our days of sorrow—we were ever looking forward for a happier season,—and in our happiest moments—we still anticipate more perfect joy. Thou, O God, and Thou alone—canst give us what we thus desire—and hope to realize. We would not pray for gold and silver—for such riches fail and perish. We would not fix our hearts—upon earthly honors—for they will never satisfy the soul. We ask, O God—for those eternal riches—that may be found in Jesus Christ Thy Son. We pray for the honors—which are possessed by those—who

follow Jesus. With wealth like this—we shall be rich indeed. With honor like this—we shall find favor with Thee. O Father!—we live in hope of the day,—when we shall have such riches of the soul. Riches of purity;—riches of holiness;—riches which we can carry away with us—into the spirit land. We live in hope of such honor;—honor that will endure forever. We hope in Christ for immortality;—we hope for endless joy in heaven. O, wilt thou make this hope—to shine more brightly within us. May we have those joys on earth—which will be foretastes of our joys on high. Bless all the members of this school. May these children learn to cherish hope in Jesus—and to walk through life—with their eyes raised to heaven. Make us all more faithful to duty;—and fill us with that blessed hope—which brings sweet joy to the soul,—and scatters divine light,—into the pathway of life. Hoping to be better to-morrow than we are to-day,—hoping to be happier in heaven—than we are on the earth,—may we pass on—with willing feet,—ever cheerful,—ever hopeful—ever blessed in Christ our Redeemer,—Amen.

44.— LOVE FOR THE SABBATH SCHOOL. —C. M.



stay Within its walls, a child of grace, Than spend my hours in play
I ; Oh! what has all the world beside, That I should prize so high
CHORUS.
The Sunday School, The Sunday School, Oh! 'tis the place I love, For
there I learn the golden rule, Which leads to joys a - bove.

The Sunday School! the Sunday School!
Blest be the wondrous plan,
So strong its power, so fraught with love,
Descending down to man!
The Bible and the Sunday School
Our bulwark firm shall be,
To guard our rights, maintain our laws,
Preserve our liberty.

The blessed Bible we'll maintain
Our charter and our shield—.
Its precepts and its promises
Unfettered sway shall wield:

With freeborn minds, and bounding hearts,
We prize its sacred truth,
Our comfort in declining years,
Our guide in early youth.

O holy book! O happy day!
May unborn millions stand,
Surrounded by these bulwarks strong,
Throughout this happy land:
The Bible and the Sunday School
Our anthems still shall be,
For they have led our wand'ring feet,
O Lord! to heaven and thee.

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE TWENTY FOUR.

# XXV.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

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### CHRISTIAN CHARITY.

*Superintendent.* — And now abideth Faith, Hope, Charity, *these three*:

*School.*—But the greatest of these is Charity.

*Sup.*—

Faith, Hope and Love, now dwell on earth,
And earth by them is blest;
But Faith and Hope must yield to Love,
Of all the graces blest.

### WELCOME.

Christian Charity is the subject for our contemplation to-day; and the first question that suggests itself to our minds is this:—what is Christian Charity?

The apostle Paul has given a very clear definition of this peculiar grace in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, which we will read before we close this service; but I think we may say in few *words, that* Charity is love to man, in

constant exercise. If I love my neighbor, and make that love manifest by doing him good—by comforting, cheering and helping him, that love is Christian Charity, in one of its phases. And when I love my neighbor, and that love prompts me to forget his imperfections, and remember only his virtues and good qualities, that is another phase of Charity. This is a blessed virtue, and little children can learn to cherish it, and to make it appear in their daily lives. O, what is there more beautiful in this world, than to see children loving, helping and blessing one another? As we learn this day of Charity, may we prize it more highly and seek to cherish and exercise it forevermore. I welcome you with joy to this delightful contemplation.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Let love be without dissimulation; abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another in brotherly love; in honor preferring one another: Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord: Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation: continuing instant in prayer; distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless and curse not. Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep. Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits. Recompense to no man evil

for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

Follow after Charity and desire spiritual gifts. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not Charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries and all knowledge: and though I have all faith so that I could remove mountains, and have not Charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not Charity, it profiteth me nothing.

(From Rom. 12th chap., and 1st Cor. 13th and 14th chap.)

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Charity suffereth long, and is kind;
*School.*—Charity envieth not:
*Sup.*—Charity vaunteth not itself,
*School.*—Is not puffed up—
*Sup.*—Doth not behave itself unseemly,—
*School.*—Seeketh not her own,—
*Sup.*—Is not easily provoked—
*School.*—Thinketh no evil—
*Sup.*—Rejoiceth not in iniquity,
*School.*—But rejoiceth in the truth.
*Sup.*—Beareth all things—
*School.*—Believeth all things—
*Sup.*—Hopeth all things—
*School.*—Endureth all things.
*Sup.*—Charity never faileth;
*School.*—But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;

*Sup.*—Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;—

*School.*—Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

*Sup.*—For we know in part and we prophecy in part:

*School.*—But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

*Sup.*—Let all be done with Charity.

*School.*—Above all things put on Charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

*Sup.*—Add to your faith virtue;—

*School.*—And to virtue knowledge;—

*Sup.*—And to knowledge temperance;—

*School*—And to temperance brotherly kindness;—

*Sup.*—And to brotherly kindness, Charity.

*School.*—So let it be. Amen.

## PRAYER.

O GOD of love—unto Thee we offer praise—unto Thee we bow in prayer. We thank Thee—we adore Thee—we would love and worship Thee. Help us, O, we pray Thee—that we may do all this—in such a way as shall be pleasing in Thy sight. HolyFather, we pray for pure and loving hearts. We would love as Jesus loved. We would love all Thy children;—our friends and our enemies—the high and the low—the rich and the poor—the bond and the free. We would do good to all. Give us, O God—give us wisdom and strength—to perform this work. Fill us

with heavenly Charity—that we may adorn our profession—and in our acts—make manifest the religion of our Master. O, fill the hearts of these children with Charity. Give to these teachers Charity—that which suffereth long and is kind—that fills the life of its possessor—with Christian acts, Give us all this virtue—and in the name of Christ—may we delight to practice—all its blessed principles. Forgive us our sins, we pray Thee—and may we sin no more. Give us strength to resist temptation. Give us a thirst for a higher wisdom;—and may we seek with diligence—the bread of everlasting life. Bless this school—increase the number of those who come to this place—to learn of Thee—and to worship before Thee. Bless all Thy children—bless all Sunday schools,and may we at last—bless and praise Thee in the spirit land—through Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

*45.—8's & 7's M.

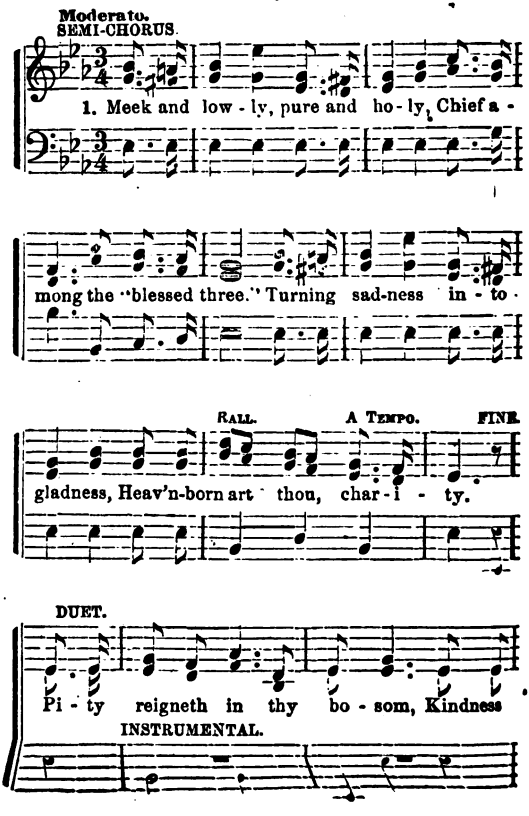
1 Part in peace! is day before us?
Praise his name for life and light;
Are the shadows lengthening o'er us?
Bless his name who guards the night.

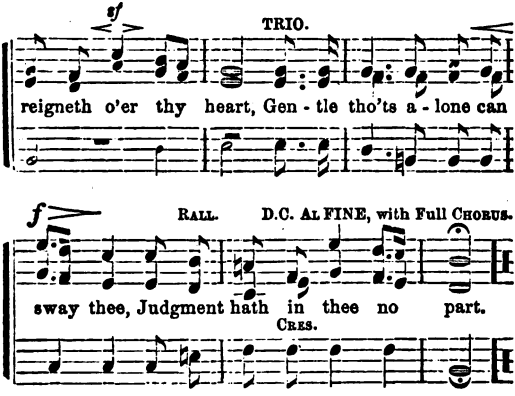
2 Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

3 Part in peace! such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
*Human hearts* to heavenly rest.

* *These verses will just carry the tune through with the repeat.*

## 46. — "Charity." — 8's 7's M.

*S. S. Bell. By Permission.*

Moderato.
SEMI-CHORUS.
1. Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a -
mong the "blessed three." Turning sad-ness in - to
RALL.
A TEMPO.
FINE.
gladness, Heav'n-born art thou, char - i - ty.
DUET.
Pi - ty reigneth in thy bo - som, Kindness
INSTRUMENTAL.




2 Hoping ever, failing never,
Tho' deceived, believing still;
Long abiding all confiding,
To thy heavenly Father's will.

Never weary of well-doing,
Never fearful of the end,
Claiming all mankind as brothers,
Thou dost all mankind befriend.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE TWENTY-FIFTH.

# XXVI.

## DEVOTIONAL SERVICE.

### GOOD TRIUMPHANT.

*Superintendent.*—I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

*School.*—Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not.

*Sup.*—The wicked plotteth against the just.

*School.*—But the Lord knoweth the days of the upright, and their inheritance shall be forever.

### WELCOME.

I welcome you to-day to the consideration of a most interesting and cheering theme. The final triumph of good over all evil. Is it not a most welcome thought? We sometimes think that there is so much evil in the world, the result of its contest with good is doubtful. But when we reflect that God is on the side of Goodness, we know it must prevail. Yes, the time is coming when Virtue will triumph over vice. When Justice will assert her rights. When profanity, intemperance, war and slavery, will be unknown; when man will no longer defraud, oppress, or in any way injure his fellow man, but all live and act as christian brethren.

Such a day will come; God has promised it.

and let us all pray that it may not tarry. The Sunday school is a potential agency to hasten that glorious event. If we would free the world of error and wickedness, the best place to begin is with the young and rising generation. If we can keep these children in the ways of truth, honesty, and purity, they will grow up to be truthful, honest, and pure-minded, men and women. And if we keep on in this way, instructing all the children of two or three generations, the time of triumph will be at hand. Let us labor and wait—wait and trust God.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Therefore, being justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand and rejoice in hope of the glory of God. And not only so, but we glory in tribulation also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience, and patience experience, and experience hope. And Hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us. For when we were yet without strength, Christ died for the ungodly. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die; yet peradventure, for a good man, some would even dare to die. But God commendeth his love towards us in that while we were sinners, Christ died for us. Much more then, being now justified by his blood, shall we be saved from wrath through him.

Therefore, *as by the* offence of one, judgment *came upon all men to* condemnation, even so, by

the righteousness of one, the free gift came upon all men unto justification of life. For as by one man's disobedience many were made sinners, even so by the obedience of one shall many be made righteous.

Moreover, the Law entered that the offence might abound. But where sin abounded, Grace did much more abound. That as sin hath reigned unto death, even so might grace reign through righteousness, unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord.

[From Romans, 5th chap.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—For he must reign till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

*School.*—The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

*Sup.*—And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him who hath put all things under him—

*School.*—That God may be all in all.

*Sup.*—For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly—

*School.*—But by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope.

*Sup.*—For the creature itself, also, shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption,

*School.*—Into the glorious liberty of the children of God.

*Sup.*—For God hath concluded all in unbelief,

*School.*—That he might have mercy upon all.

*Sup.*—Where sin abounded,

*School.*—Grace did much more abound.

*Sup.*—That as sin hath reigned unto death,

*School.*—Even so might grace reign through righteousness, unto eternal life, by Jesus Christ our Lord.

*Sup.*—For whom he did fore-know, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son.

*School.*—Moreover, whom he did predestinate, them he also called;

*Sup.*—And whom he called, them he also justified;

*School.*—And whom he justified, them he also glorified.

*Sup.*—What shall we say then to these things?

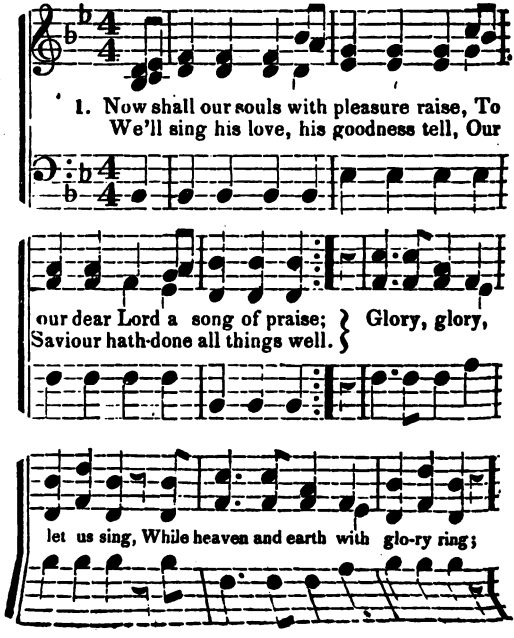
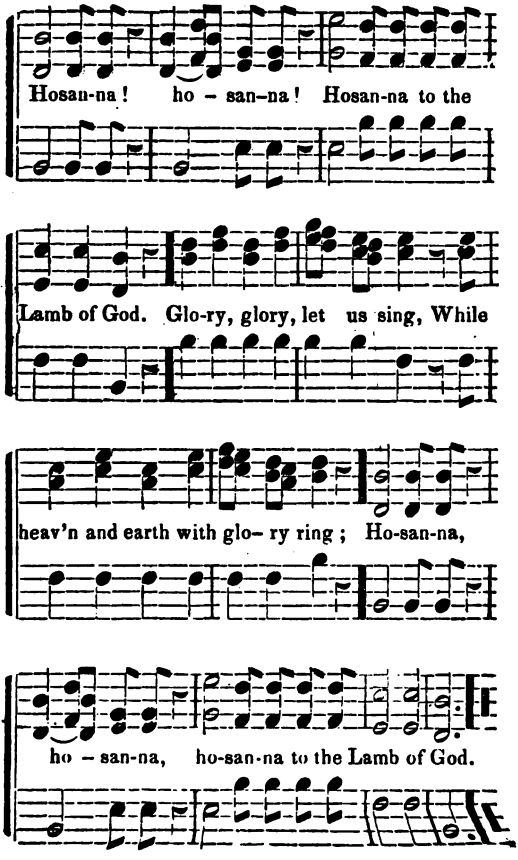
*School.*—If God be for us, who can be against us?

## PRAYER.

THOU great first Cause—Our God and our Friend! We would love Thee—we would praise thee—we would serve and adore Thee. We know that Thou art good—and pure and holy. We know that Thou art full of love;—for Jesus, Thy dear Son—has shown us what Thou art. We know that Thou hast ever been our friend,—for all that Thou hast done for us—assures us of Thy kind regard. Help us to know still more of Thee—and with increasing knowledge—may our affection for Thee be increased.—O, God—we bless Thee for the minds which Thou hast given us. We praise Thy name—that we possess those moral sentiments—that make us happy—while we praise and pray. We thank Thee for the Sunday school—and *all the* means of grace which we enjoy.

We bless Thee for the promises—which Thou hast given us of everlasting life. We praise Thee for that hope—which cheers our souls:—and for that faith—which makes the future joyful. Make our hope still brighter—faith still stronger—and our joys more perfect

Save us from sin—keep us from temptation—and at last redeem us,—through Christ Thy Son. Amen.

47.—"ALL THINGS WELL."—8's M.

1. Now shall our souls with pleasure raise, To
We'll sing his love, his goodness tell, Our
our dear Lord a song of praise;
Saviour hath done all things well.
Glory, glory,
let us sing, While heaven and earth with glo-ry ring;

Hosan-na! ho – san–na! Hosan-na to the
Lamb of God. Glo-ry, glory, let us sing, While
heav'n and earth with glo– ry ring; Ho-san-na,
ho – san-na, ho-san-na to the Lamb of God.

2. With pitying eyes he view'd our case
And came to save our ruined race ;
He conquer'd sin, and death and hell,
Our Jesus hath done all things well.
Glory, glory, &c.

3. He undertook to bear our load,
And bring us back again to God ;
To fit us with himself to dwell ;
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.
Glory, glory, &c

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SERVICE TWENTY-SIXTH.

# SPECIAL SERVICES.

## CHRISTMAS.

*Superintendent.*—Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

*Schoo'.*—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

*Sup.*—Unto you is born, this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

## WELCOME.

Welcome, children:—Welcome, again to the Sunday School; and thrice welcome to this most glorious anniversary:—the birth-day of Jesus. O, how our hearts should rejoice, in the thoughts which flood the memory, as this Christian festival is ushered in.—Thoughts of that song which the angels sang.—Thoughts of that star which the wise men followed, until they found the cradle of the infant Saviour.—Thoughts of his life and gospel; of his death, resurrection and ascension—of his promise to draw all men unto him. This

day, of all others, the Christian should commemorate. Its coming should be hailed with gladness, and its annual return should fill our souls with joy. While the day is with us, O let us think of Jesus; and when its evening comes, may we be more like him who was born in Bethlehem.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

And there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them: fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you, is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.

[From Luke 2d chap.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—For unto us a child is born,

*School.*—Unto us a son is given:

*Sup.*—And *the* government shall be upon his shoulder:

*School.*—And his name shall be called the Prince of Peace.

*Sup.*—Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end.

*School.*—Amen, Amen.

*Sup.*—Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;

*School.*—And he that hath no money, come ye buy and eat:

*Sup.*—Yea, come, buy wine and milk,

*School*—Without money and without price.

*Sup.*—Incline your ear and come unto me:

*School.*—Hear and your soul shall live.

*Sup.*—Ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace.

*School*—The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing;

*Sup.*—And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

*School.*—Amen and amen.

*Sup.*—Arise, shine; for thy light has come,

*School.*—And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

*Sup.*—The gentiles shall come to thy light,

*School.*—And kings to the brightness of thy rising.

*Sup.*—He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass.

*School.*—In his days shall the righteous flourish.

*Sup.*—He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,

*School.*—And from the river unto the ends of the earth.

*Sup.*—His name shall endure forever;

*School.*—And all nations shall call him blessed.

*Sup.*—Blessed be his glorious name forever:

*School.*—And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

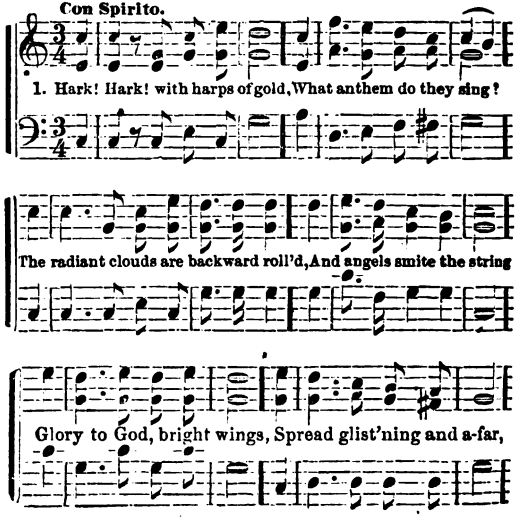
### PRAYER.

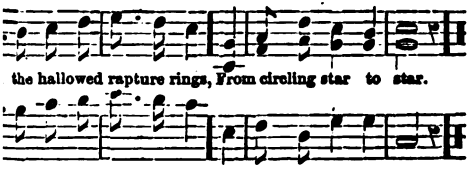
HEAVENLY Father,—Thou who art the God and Father—of our dear Saviour. We have great cause to love Thee,—and to praise Thy holy name—that Thou didst give Thine own beloved Son—to save the world. We thank Thee for that song,—which angels sang when he was born. We thank Thee for that guiding star—which led the wise men to his cradle. We thank Thee for that voice from heaven—which more than once acknowledged him to be,—Thine own beloved Son. We praise Thee for his childhood—so pure and beautiful—for his youth and manhood—so noble and exalted,—for his life of love and mercy;—his doctrine of peace and salvation.—and for his victory—over death and the grave. O, how blessed were his words of love! How sweet his mission of benevolence and mercy! How sublime his miracles;—how glorious his resurrection. Help us, O Father—on this glad day— to celebrate the praises of our Lord;—and while we dwell upon his life and doctrine,—may we possess the spirit of that doctrine—and by the Gospel, find sweet peace,—and heavenly consola-

tion. O, may these children learn to love—the babe of Bethlehem—the Son of Joseph and Mary;—their Lord and Saviour. O, bless this school;—may we all learn of Jesus,—in this place of youthful worship;—and among these children,—may we find true and loving disciples. May the spirit of our blessed Saviour—dwell richly in all our hearts—forevermore. Amen.

48. — "HARK! HARK! &c." — 6's & 8's M.

WORDS BY REV. E. H. CHAPIN.

*From the Gospel Harmonist.—By Permission.*

Con Spirito.
1. Hark! Hark! with harps of gold, What anthem do they sing?
The radiant clouds are backward roll'd, And angels smite the string
Glory to God, bright wings, Spread glist'ning and a-far,




"Glory to God!" repeat
The glad earth and the sea:
And ev'ry wind and billow fleet,
Bears on the jubilee.
Where Hebrew bard had sung,
Or Hebrew seer hath trod
Each holy spot hath found a tongue;
"Let glory be to God."

Soft swells the music now,
Along the shining choir,
And ev'ry seraph bends his brow,
And breathes above his lyre.
What words of heav'nly birth,
Thrill deep our hearts again
And fall like dew drops to the earth,
"Peace and good will to men."

Soft!—yet the soul is bound
With rapture, like a chain:
Earth vocal, whispers them around,
And heaven repeats the strain.
Sound, harps, and hail the morn,
With every golden string:
For unto us this day is born,
A Saviour and a king.

49.—6's & 5's M.

[To be sung in the tune of "Murmur gentle lyre."]

1 Hark, the angels, singing,
Wake the happy morn,
Joyful tidings bringing,
"Christ, the Lord, is born!
In a lowly manger—
This shall be the sign—
See the new-born stranger,
Hail the Babe divine!"

2 Sisters dear, and brothers,
Sing, O sing away!
This, above all others,
Is the childrens' day.
Hear its blessed story:
"Once, as young as we,
Christ, the Prince of Glory,
Slept on Mary's knee."

3 Where's a chorus meeter,
For his advent here?
Where a coral sweeter,
To his gentle ear?
None can come so near him,
Him, the undefiled,
None so love and fear him,
As a Christian child.

4 In the highest regions,
On his throne above,
All the ransomed legions,
Sing his matchless love:
But of all who greet him,
With triumphant song,
Little children meet him
In the greatest throng.

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

50.—8's & 7's M.

[To be sung in tune on 223d page.]

1. Hark! what mean those heavenly voices,
   Sweetly sounding through the skies?
   Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
   Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2. Listen to the wondrous story,
   Which they chant in hymns of joy;
   Glory in the highest, glory!
   Glory be to God, Most High!

3. Christ is born—the Great Anointed;
   Heaven and earth his praises sing!
   O, receive whom God appointed
   For your Prophet, Priest and King.

END OF SPECIAL SERVICE FIRST.

# II.

## SPECIAL SERVICE.

### NEW YEAR.

*Superintendent.*—My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle.

*School.*—We spend our years as a tale that is told.

*Sup.*—Life is like a vapor, that appeareth for a little season, and then vanishes away.

*School.*—So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

### WELCOME.

Children, I greet you all this morning, with a "*Happy New Year.*" May the year, of which this is the first Sabbath, be the happiest you have ever known. And how can we act to make this *New Year* a happy one? Will you allow me to answer this question for you? If so, I will say that by every kind and loving word you speak—by every benevolent and merciful act you

do;—by all you learn of Jesus, and by all wherein you follow his divine example, you will be making the year a happy one. The good are always happy. All the years of the benevolent and kind-hearted—of the pure minded and faithful, are happy years; for the acts which such an one performs, and the thoughts, with which his mind is occupied, are the elements of happiness. Again, let me say that I wish you all a "happy New Year."—Happy, in doing good—happy, in being kind and gentle, loving and faithful—happy, in seeking Wisdom—happy in the Sunday School, and happy everywhere. God bless you, and keep you in safety, and preserve your lives, until we meet again in the beginning of another happy New Year.

*School.*—We thank you kindly — for these words and friendly wishes,—and ask you to accept from us—the same kind greeting—of "*Happy New Year.*"

## SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday, when it is past, and as a watch in the night. The days of our years are three score years and ten; *and if by reason* of strength they be four

score, yet is their strength labor and sorrow;—for it is soon cut off and we fly away.—O, satisfy us early with thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

[From the 90th Psalm.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

*School.*—In Thee we live, and move, and have our being.

*Sup.*—If the Lord be for us, who can be against us?

*School.*—Trust in him at all times—thy years shall not fail.

*Sup.*—My days are like a shadow that declineth;

*School.*—That thou doest do quickly.

*Sup.*—As for man, his days are as grass.

*School.*—The Lord preserveth the faithful—His saints are preserved forever.

*Sup.*—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help:

*School.*—My help cometh from the Lord.

*Sup.*—He will not suffer thy foot to be moved.

*School.*—He that keepeth thee, will not slumber.

*Sup.*—The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil.

*School.*—He shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth, and forevermore.

*Sup.*—Thou Lord, in the beginning, hast laid the foundation of the earth.

*School.*—As for thy years, they endure through all generations.

*Sup.*—The heavens are the work of thy hands;

*School.*—They shall perish but thou shalt endure.

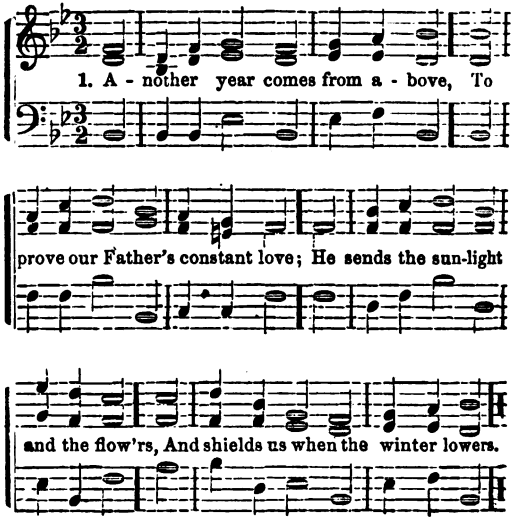
*Sup.*—They all shall wax old as a garment;

*School.*—But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

PRAYER.

O THOU great and holy One;—Thou who givest us our days,—and who measurest out the length of our years;—Thou who art the same in all time,—and unto whom a thousand years are as one day;—O, let us thank Thee—for the dawning of this year,—a bud just blossoming—from Thy eternity. O, may it be to us,—a "happy New Year." May we be happy, while this year shall last—in serving Thee our God—in blessing one another.—O, Father Divine—at the close of this year—may we know Thee better—and love Thee more.—At the close of this year—may we know more of Jesus—and of all the principles of his blessed Gospel. At the close of this year—may we be better prepared to live—and better prepared to die. We pray to Thee, O God—that we may have good health—and that our friends may be with us—another year. Surround us all,—by Thy kind arms—of love and power;—and may we not forget—the Friend from

whom all blessings come. And when we come to die—be it this year—or be it in some future year —may we go hence without one doubt or fear—expecting to be welcomed—on the other side of Jordan—by salutations from bright angels—of "happy New Year." That year will never end. The joys of that year—will be eternal.—Glory be to Thy holy name—forever and ever, Amen.

51.—"ANOTHER YEAR COMES FROM ABOVE."—8's M.

1. A - nother year comes from a - bove, To
prove our Father's constant love; He sends the sun-light
and the flow'rs, And shields us when the winter lowers.

2 And from the regions of the sky,
He sent His Holy Son to die,
That he might take our sins away
And lead us in the living way.

3 How we, from sin and error won,
Should love the Father and the Son,
And strive in their full love to rest,
Where all is beautiful and blest.

4 Then shall this year, that comes to bring
So many mercies on its wing,
Leave those who go, where peace is given,
And those who stay, more worthy heaven!

52—L. M.

1 Good-by, Old Year, a fond good-by!
We thank God for each sunny day,
Whose gifts of joy and beauty, lie
Still fresh in thought, to bless our way.

2 Thou hast seen those we love, Old Year,
Pass as the light goes out at even,
And we are left to linger here,
While our hearts' treasures are in heaven.

3 Welcome, New Year—a welcome warm!
Thy voice of joy or grief may call;
Yet we will greet the calm or storm,
Since God shall be with us through all!

4 If we but see with faith's clear sight,
Life's griefs are blessings in disguise;
And clouded years when lived aright,
Deepen the rapture of the skies!

*Sup.*—Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SPECIAL SERVICE SECOND.

# III

## SPECIAL SERVICE.

### THANKSGIVING.

*Superintendent.*—The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;

*School.*—The world and they that dwell therein.

*Sup.*—The pastures are clothed with flocks:

*School.*—The valleys, also, are covered over with corn:

*Sup.*—The Lord crowneth the year with his goodness.

*School.*—And his paths drop fatness.

### WELCOME.

This is the day on which the people of our State are called upon to lift their united voices in thanksgiving and praise to God. Earth's bounties have been gathered in, the husbandman has realized the fruit of his labors, and we can all see how that God has fulfilled his promise, this year,

in giving us both seed-time and harvest. Without his sun-shine and his rain—without his breezes and his dews, the earth would have withheld her fruits and the fields would not have produced the golden grain. God has given all the blessings of the year, and let us join with loving spirits, to render our thanksgivings to his holy name. There is no God like unto our God. He is God of the spring-time and of the autumn—of the seed-time and the harvest—of youth and age—of time and eternity—of life and salvation—Glory be to the name of our Lord.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness, come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving; and into his courts with praise. Be thankful unto him and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting and his truth endureth to all generations.

He sendeth the streams into the valleys, which run among the hills; they give drink to every beast of the field. He watereth the hills from his chambers; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man, that he may bring forth food out of the earth.

*O* Lord how manifold are thy works, in wisdom *has* thou made them all.

[From 100th and 104th Psalm.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—Praise ye the Lord,

*School.*—For it is good to sing praises unto our God.

*Sup.*—For it is pleasant,

*School.*—And praise is comely

*Sup.*—Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;

*School.*—Sing praise upon the harp unto our God,

*Sup.*—Who covereth the heaven with clouds;

*School.*—Who prepareth rain for the earth;

*Sup.*—Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains,

*School.*—Who giveth to the beast his food,

*Sup.*—And to the young ravens which cry.

*School*—Blessed be the name of the Lord.

*Sup.*—The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord!

*School.*—And thou givest them their meat in due season.

*Sup.*—Thou openest thy hand and satisfieth the desire of every living thing.

*School.*—While I live I will praise the Lord.

*Sup.*—O, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good;

*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.

*Sup.*—O Give thanks unto the God of Gods:

*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.

*Sup.*—O give thanks unto the Lord of Lords;

*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.

*Sup.*—To him, who alone doeth great wonders;

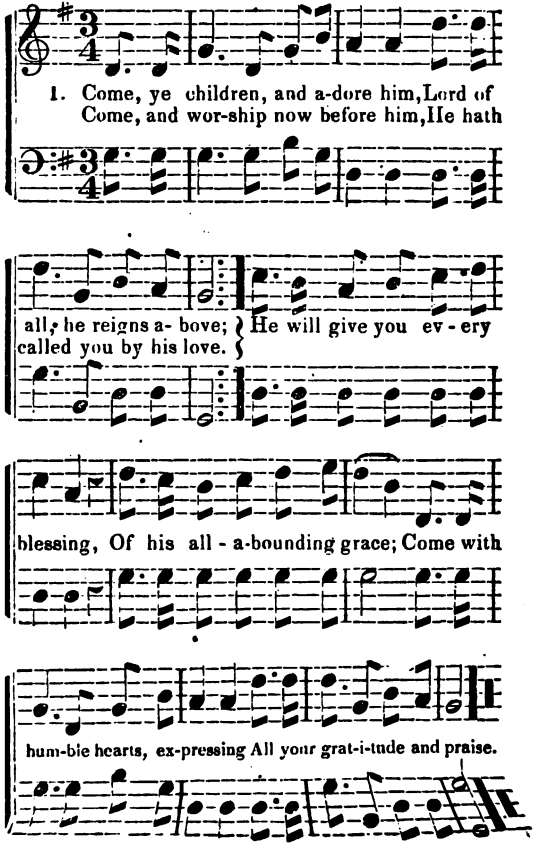
*School.*—*For his* mercy endureth forever.

*Sup.*—*Who* remembered us in our low estate;

*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—Who giveth food to all flesh;
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—O give thanks unto the God of heaven;
*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.
*Sup.*—Praise the Lord.
*School.*—Praise ye the Lord.

PRAYER.

SOURCE of all good! Giver of every blessing! We come to Thee with our thanksgiving. —The year has been crowned with Thy bounties; —the earth has shaken off her harvests at our feet;—and unto Thee be all the praise—now and forever—Amen. Greatest and best of friends! what can we do to magnify Thy name? O, help us to see Thy love—in all the good by which we are surrounded,—and may that love awaken love to Thee—in all our hearts. Holy Father! we thank Thee for the sunshine and the rain—which have so freely and impartially been given us. We thank Thee for the floral spring—for the golden summer—and for the waving harvests of Autumn. We thank Thee for the health and strength we have enjoyed;—for the food and raiment that have been given us;—for friends and friendship—for the Gospel of Christ—the truths of which have cheered our hearts;—and for the Sunday School—in which we have been able to learn of Jesus. O, how much we have for which to thank Thee. All, all are fruits of Thy goodness!—All is from Thee, our God.—Blessings and honor—glory and power—be unto Thy name forever—Amen.

53.—"COME, YE CHILDREN."—8 & 7's M.

1. Come, ye children, and a-dore him, Lord of
Come, and wor-ship now before him, He hath
all, he reigns a- bove;
called you by his love.
He will give you ev - ery
blessing, Of his all - a-bounding grace; Come with
hum-ble hearts, ex-pressing All your grat-i-tude and praise.

CHILDREN.

On this holy day of gladness,
We will join in praises meet:
Every bosom free from sadness—
All with happiness replete.
Oh to feel the love of Jesus!
Oh to know that from above
Still our heavenly Father sees us,
With an eye of tender love!

TEACHERS.

Dearest children, now adore him;
Swell aloud the joyful strain:
Let the nations bow before him—
Echo back the notes again.
While he will accept the praises,
E'en from every heart and tongue,
Those to him an infant raises,
Still are sweetest of the song.

CHILDREN.

Lord of all, our heart's oblation
Now ascends to thee alone;
We would come, with all the nation,
Now to worship at the throne.
Teachers! will you join the chorus?
Join in hymning forth his praise,
Who, for our redemption, shows us
All the riches of his grace.

TEACHERS AND CHILDREN.

Praise to thee, O Lord, for ever!
Gladly now we will unite!
Praise to thee, O Lord! the giver,
Blessed Lord, of life and light!

Ransomed nation, spread the story;
Rescued people, ne'er give o'er,
All his grace and all his glory
Oh proclaim for evermore.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.* — Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SPECIAL SERVICE THIRD.

# IV.

## SPECIAL SERVICE.

### NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE.

*Superintendent.*—Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? Who can show forth all his praise?

*School.*—As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are his ways higher than our ways, and his thoughts than our thoughts.

*Sup.*—Our fathers understood not his wonders;

*School.*—Nevertheless he saved them for his name's sake.

### WELCOME.

The anniversary of our Nation's birth-day has again returned—a day which should be dear to the hearts of the American people. It reminds us of the heroism of our fathers, who fought so nobly for our liberties.—It reminds us of that God who stood by them in their conflicts, and *gave* them victory.—It helps us to realize how

much our freedom cost, and how we should honor the men who gave us such a legacy. Children, our fathers of the American Revolution were a band of noble men. May we strive to be worthy of the names we bear, as their children, and worthy to possess and enjoy the blessings they secured to us. The liberties which they so nobly purchased are to be kept by you. You will soon have them in charge. O, may you feel how great is the work that you are called to perform. May you all be prepared for it; and may you learn, first of all things, that righteousness exalteth a nation, while sin is a reproach to any people. May you early learn to trust in God, for in him is our strength, and our salvation.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

Blessed be the Lord, that hath given rest unto his people Israel, according to all that he promised; there hath not failed one word of all his good promises, which he promised by the hand of Moses his servant. The Lord our God be with us, as he was with our fathers; let him not leave us, nor forsake us. That he may incline our hearts unto him, to walk in all his ways, and to keep his commandments, and his statutes, and his judgments, which he commanded our fathers. And let these, my words, wherewith I have made supplication before the Lord, be nigh unto the Lord our God day and night, that he may maintain the cause of his servant, and the cause of his people Israel, at all times, as the matter shall

require: that all the people of the earth may know that the Lord is God, and that there is none else.

This day the Lord thy God hath commanded thee to do these statutes and judgment: thou shalt therefore keep and do them with all thy heart, and with all thy soul. Thou hast avouched the Lord this day to be thy God, and to walk in his ways, and to keep his statutes, and his commandments, and his judgments, and to harken unto his voice; and the Lord hath avouched thee this day to be his peculiar people, as he hath promised thee, and that thou shouldest keep all his commandments; and to make thee high above all nations which he hath made, in praise, and in name, and in honor; and that thou mayest be a holy people unto the Lord thy God, as he hath spoken.

In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah;—We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks. Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth, may enter in."

[From 1 Kings, 8th chap. Deut. 26th, and Isa 26th ]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—O, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good:

*School.*—For his mercy endureth forever.

*Sup.*—Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy.

*School.*—They cried unto the Lord in their

trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

*Sup.*—O, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

*School.*—Thou wilt keep him in perpetual peace whose mind is stayed on thee.

*Sup.*—Trust ye in the Lord forever,

*School.*—For in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

*Sup.*—O, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,

*School.*—And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

*Sup.*—He hath remembered his covenant;

*School.*—The Lord will not forsake his people.

*Sup.*—When they were but a few men in number,

*School.*—Yea, very few, and strangers in the land,

*Sup.*—He suffered no man to do them wrong,

*School.*—He removed kings for their sakes.

*Sup.*—We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us what work thou didst, in their days;

*School.*—For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them.

*Sup.*—But thy right hand and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance:

*School.*—Because thou hadst a favor unto them.

*Sup.*—*Let the people* praise thee, O Lord;

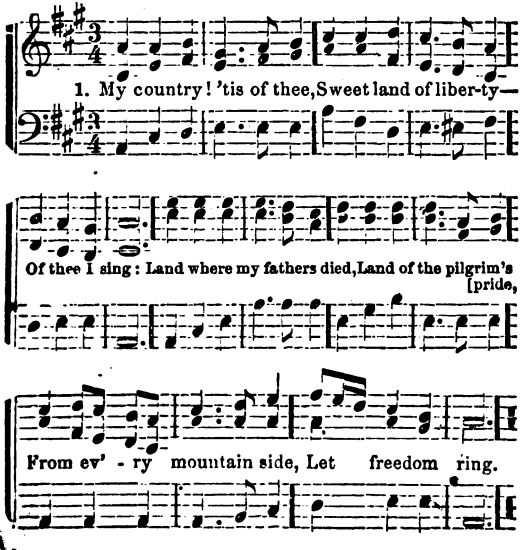
*School.*—Let all the people praise thee;
*Sup.*—Both young men and maidens—
*School.*—Old men and children—
*Sup.*—Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
*School.*—Praise ye the Lord.

PRAYER.

GOD of the nations!—God of our fathers!—God of freedom and of liberty!—to Thee we lift our prayer. For Thy rich gifts to us—for Thy great love—unto the people of our country—we render thanks—and offer praise to Thy holy name. When our fathers were but a feeble band—Thou didst make them strong and valiant—through faith and trust in Thee. For their heroic deeds,—for their patriotic virtues,—for their self-sacrifice and love of liberty—we thank Thy holy name. We would be grateful for Thy love to us. Thou who wast with the fathers,—and in whose name they triumphed,—hast not forsaken the children of those noble sires. We bless Thee that we live—beneath the shadow of that tree—which, for so many years—Thou hast protected and nourished, into its present greatness. We bless Thee for the return of our national Sabbath;—and for the prosperity we are now enjoying.—For our schools,—our churches—our national defences, and our happy homes—we offer thee our annual thanksgiving. O, give us wisdom,—that we may improve upon the days of the past.—and honor the names of the heroes who nobly died—in the cause of our independence. May we ever enjoy,

—not only freedom from earthly tyranny,—but freedom from the tyranny of sin.

Bless all nations.—May the triumphs of liberty be multiplied—and the right become triumphant—in all the earth. Glory be to Thy holy name—forever and ever, Amen.

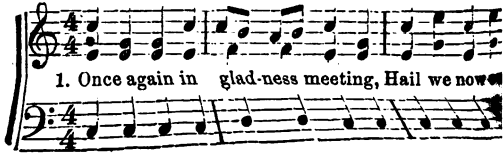
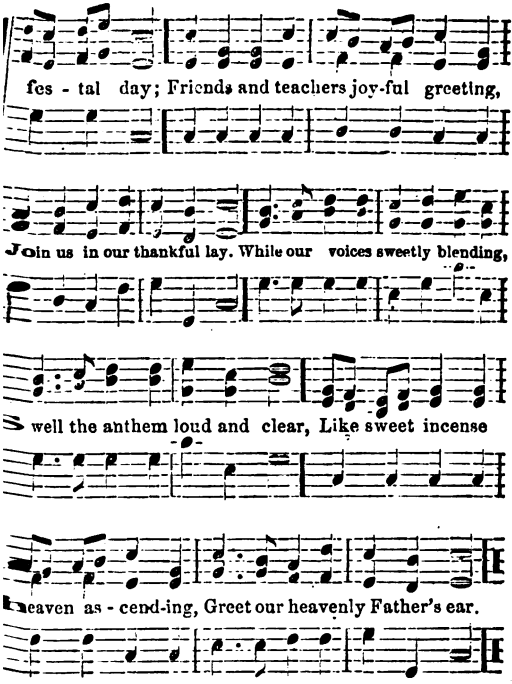
54. — "AMERICA." — 6 & 4's M.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liber-ty—
Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's [pride,
From ev' - ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.

2 My native country! thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong!

4 Our fathers' God! to thee—
Author of liberty!
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light—
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

55.—"FESTAL DAY. —8 & 7's M.

*From the "Eolian Harp." By Permission.*


fes - tal day; Friends and teachers joy-ful greeting,
Join us in our thankful lay. While our voices sweetly blending,
S well the anthem loud and clear, Like sweet incense
heaven as - cend-ing, Greet our heavenly Father's ear.

2 God has sent us blessings many
As the sands of ocean shore;
Nor witholden from us any
That would make our pleasures more;
*Turn aside the* fatal arrow;
*Saved us from* the hidden snare;

In the pathway straight and narrow,
Kept our feet with watchful care.

3 Though to-day we meet in gladness,
Heaven's rich blessings round us spread;
Many hearts are bowed with sadness,
Mourning for the early dead.
Little stars in heaven shining,
With the millions of the blest,
On the Saviour's breast reclining,
They forever are at rest.

4 Heavenly Father, still protect us,
Through this year as through the past;
In our youth and age direct us,
While our years on earth shall last;
Ne'er thy holy law transgressing,
But through Jesus' precious blood,
Each become, thy love possessing,
Temples of the living God.

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord.

*School.*—Whence then cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SPECIAL SERVICE YOURTH.

# V.

## SPECIAL SERVICE.

### DEATH OF A SCHOLAR.

*Superintendent* —The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away;

*School.*—Blessed be the name of the Lord.

*Sup.*—Whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord.

*School.*—Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

### WELCOME.

As I welcome you, to-day, to this place of youthful worship, I miss the smiling face of one of our number;—one whom we shall never meet in this Sunday School again —— ——* sleeps in death. His [her] voice will never more join us in our songs of earthly praise; his [her] smile will no more brighten this our happy gathering place, and his [her] seat is vacant. But while

*Here insert the name of the Scholar.

our spirits are filled with sadness, because of this event, we are permitted to know that the freed spirit has entered a higher school in the immortal world, and sings diviner songs of praise to God, than we have ever known. The body will crumble to dust, and rest in the grave, but death has no power over the soul. That has ascended to the God who gave it—that can never die—O let us pray that God will sanctify this bereavement to the good of our school. May we see, by the departure of our young school-mate, that this world is not our final home; that life is uncertain;—that very soon, we all shall say to friends, and earthly scenes, farewell. Children, are you ready to go? Do you feel that God's arm of love is round about you? That you could walk through the dark valley and fear no evil? Have you treated all your play-mates kindly? Have you obeyed your parents? Have you loved and obeyed your heavenly Father? Could you say, if God should call you up to dwell with him this day "I have been faithful in life?" Will your friends say that you have been faithful?

O, let us think of these things, and may our Father help us to live like Christians, and die with such confidence in him, that death will have no sting and the grave no terrors. We shall meet our young friend in heaven.—We shall sing together in the spirit-land.—We shall learn more of Jesus and of our heavenly Father, in the Sunday school in glory.

*Let us kindly cherish the memory of the departed, until we go up to dwell with him [her] on high.*

*School.*—May the Lord help us! may the Lord keep us! may the Lord God save us! Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

And it came to pass on the seventh day that the child died. And the servants of David feared to tell him that the child was dead; for they said, Behold, while the child was yet alive, we spake unto him, and he would not harken unto our voice; how will he then vex himself, if we tell him that the child is dead? But when David saw that his servants whispered, David perceived that the child was dead: therefore David said unto his servants, is the child dead? And they said, He is dead. Then David arose from the earth, and washed and anointed himself, and changed his apparel, and came into the house of the Lord and worshipped; then he came to his own house; and when he required, they set bread before him, and he did eat. Then said his servants unto him, What thing is this that thou hast done? Thou didst fast and weep for the child while it was alive; but when the child is dead, thou didst rise and eat bread. And he said, While the child was yet alive, I fasted and wept; for I said, Who can tell whether God will be gracious to me, that the child may live? But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.

[From 2d Sam. 12th chap.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—And the voice said cry; and he said what shall I cry?

*School.*—All flesh is grass, and the goodliness thereof as the flower of the field.

*Sup.*—The grass withereth and the flower fadeth;

*School.*—Surely the people is grass.

*Sup.*—The grass withereth and the flower fadeth;

*School.*—But the word of the Lord shall stand forever.

*Sup.*—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth:

*School.*—My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle:

*Sup.*—That thou doest, do quickly.

*School.*—My days are swifter than a post;

*Sup.*—The Lord will give strength to his people,—He shall deliver thee in six troubles; yea, in seven, there shall no evil touch thee.

*School.*—O Lord God! in thee is our trust.

*Sup.*—Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;

*School.*—For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

*Sup.*—If a man dies, shall he live again?

*School.*—In the resurrection they are as the angels of God in heaven.

*Sup.*—How are the dead raised up, and with what body do they come?

*School.*—This corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

*Sup.*—Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, death is swallowed up in victory.

*School.*—O death where is thy sting? O Grave where is thy victory?

*All.*—Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

### PRAYER.

O GOD, our Father!—Thou art good and only good. All Thy ways are just,—and all are directed by Love. When Thou dost give us health and friends,—when light is round about us—and joy is in our hearts,—we feel that Thou art smiling on us—and kindly giving all the good which we enjoy. But when affliction comes—when Thou dost take our friends away—when darkness gathers round the path we tread,—we do not see Thy smiles—and we distrust Thy love. O, forgive us this, our want of confidence—and may we henceforth say—Thou changest not;—Thou art the same forever—our first, our best,—our everlasting friend. Help us to realize—how great Thy mercies are. That all our friends are gifts of Thine. And while we feel how much we have been blest by them,—may we murmur not when Thou dost take them to Thyself. All our friends are Thine,—Thy children—Thy heirs of immortality. Thou hast a right to call them hence:—Thou art full of mercy in bringing them home to heaven. Help us, O Father,—while we mourn the loss to us,—which their departure causes—to praise Thee in their behalf. Wilt

Thou sanctify the death of our *school-mate*—to our spiritual good.—May it turn our thoughts towards heaven—whence the freed spirit is fled;—and make us all feel—that our treasures there, are increasing.—May it cause us to live more faithfully.—To work in all good deeds—while life lasts, and ever to trust in Thee. Bless this school. Bless all these children.—While they live, may they obey and serve Thee,—and when they die—may they receive eternal life—in Jesus our Lord, Amen.

56.—LANESBORO'.—C. M.

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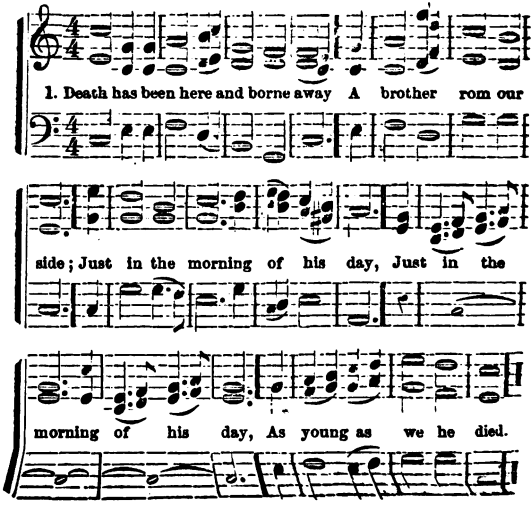

1. Death has been here and borne away A brother rom our
side; Just in the morning of his day, Just in the
morning of his day, As young as we he died.

2 Not long ago, he filled his place,
And sat with us to learn;
But he has run his mortal race,
And never can return.

3 Perhaps our time may be as short,
Our days may fly as fast;
O Lord, impress the solemn thought,
That this may be our last!

4 All needful strength is thine to give:
To thee our souls apply
For grace to teach us how to live,
And make us fit to die.

57.—C. M.

1 All are not here! on either hand
Our anxious glances stray:
But from among our youthful band
One form has passed away.

2 It seems but yesterday since here—
So gentle and so good—
Smiling upon his classmates dear,
In blooming health he stood.

3 How swift the unseen angel flies
To call our fleeting breath;
The clos'd lid hides his happy eyes,
His voice is still in death.

4 Our youthful hearts are full of pain,
Our eyes with tears are dim;
He cannot visit us again,
But we shall go to him.

NOTE. In these hymns the word *she*, may be substituted for he word *he, so that the* whole service may apply to the death *either sex.*

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord—

*School.*—Whence then cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

END OF SPECIAL SERVICE FIFTH.

# VI.

## SPECIAL SERVICE.

### DEATH OF A TEACHER.

*Superintendent.*—I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord,

*School.*—And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.

*Sup.*—Thus spake the Lord Jesus;

*School*—And his words cannot fail.

### WELCOME.

Death has visited us, and has taken one of our number away from our midst. We feel the loss—we mourn in our bereavement—yet it is our privilege to learn in this school to say, Father, "thy will be done." From the most important, delightful and blessed employment of this world, our sister [brother] has departed, to enter upon diviner *employment* above. To her [him] the *change is a glorious* one. From the reward of

the faithful on earth, to the bliss of the faithful in heaven. And do you think that in the hour of her departure, she regretted the time she has spent in this school, leading children to Jesus? O, no! the thought of her labors here must have been among the sweetest and most welcome of that trying hour.

No faithful effort of a good heart is ever regretted, and may the reflection that our turn to depart this life must soon come, inspire us with renewed determination to labor faithfully in this beautiful vineyard of our Master, while our day of life continues. Week by week, Sunday after Sunday, may we lead these immortal souls, still nearer to Jesus. May this bereavement teach us all to think less of this fleeting, and transitory life, and more of that existence upon which our dear companion has entered. O, let us be active—let us be faithful, and when we enter the immortal land, we shall see how much we have done, in the great work required at our hands.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead; why troublest thou the Master any further? As soon as Jesus heard the words that were spoken, he saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, Be not afraid, only believe. And he suffered no man to follow him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James. And he cometh to the house of the ruler of the synagogue, and seeth the tumult, and them that

wept and wailed greatly. And when he was come in, he saith unto them, Why make ye this ado, and weep? the damsel is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn. But when he had put them all out, he taketh the father and mother of the damsel, and them that were with him, and entered in where the damsel was lying. And he took the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, Talitha-cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, (I say unto thee,) arise. And straightway the damsel arose, and walked; for she was of the age of twelve years. And they were astonished with a great astonishment. And he charged them straitly that no man should know it; and he commanded that something should be given her to eat.

Let not your hearts be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection from the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all *be made alive.*

[From Mark 5th and John 14th chap.]

RESPONSES.

*Sup.*—The Lord is my portion, saith my soul;

*School.*—Therefore will I hope in him:

*Sup.*—The Lord is good unto them that wait for him,

*School.*—To the soul that seeketh him.

*Sup.*—It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

*School.*—It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth.

*Sup.*—He putteth his mouth in the dust, if so be there may be hope.

*School.*—For the Lord will not cast off forever,

*Sup.*—But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion,

*School.*—According to the multitude of his mercies.

*Sup.*—Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long,

*School.*—And mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee;

*Sup.*—And verily every man living is altogether vanity.

*School.*—For man walketh in a vain shadow,

*Sup.*—And disquieteth himself in vain;

*School.*—He heapeth up riches,

*Sup.*—And can not tell who shall gather them.

*School.*—Lord, what is man that thou art mindful of him?

*Sup.*—Thou makest his beauty to consume away,

*School.*—Like as it were a moth fretting a garment:

*Sup.*—Every man therefore is but vanity.

*School.*—Hear my prayer, O Lord,

*Sup.*—And with thine ears consider my calling.

*School.*—Hold not thy peace at my tears:

*Sup.*—For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner,

*School.*—As all my fathers were.

*Sup.*—O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength,

*School.*—Before I go hence and be no more.

*Sup.*—So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

*School.*—He knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

*Sup.*—God so loved the world, that he sent his only begotten Son to die for the world, that the world through him might be saved.

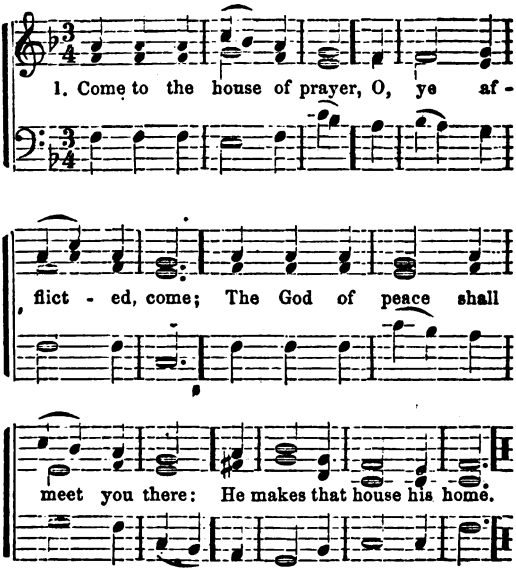
*School.*—Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, from this time forth and forever more,

*All.*—Amen, Amen.

## PRAYER.

OUR Father in Heaven,—unto whom can we go,—in the hour of trial and sorrow—but unto Thee? In Thee alone are hope and peace;—in Thee alone are strength and salvation. Thou hast taken away one of our number—Thou hast called one of the faithful among us—from her [his] *earthly labors*;—and we shall see her [his] *face—and hear her* [his] voice—no more on earth.

By a realization of gospel truth—may our sorrows be turned into joy,—and our lamentations into praise to thee.—Let not our will, O God—but Thine be done. Be this the prayer of our hearts —as well as of our lips. May we trust in Thee, —and yield to Thee in all things.—O, make us reconciled to this bereavement—to this great loss. Come Thou and be near to us—and help us in the great work—from which Thou hast taken a faithful laborer. In Thy strength we stand;—directed by Thy wisdom—we can go forward;—but Thou alone canst help us. Let not these voices of life and death—fall on our *ears* alone. Let them be heard in our *hearts*. May they teach us to trust Thee at all times. And so shall we not fear to part with our friends,—when Thou shalt call them away. And grant, O God—that we may have that faith in Thy dear Son—which takes the sting from death,—and from the grave its fear. Father in Heaven be with us. Still every doubt,—hush every sigh,—fill every heart with peace. And whether our friends stay with us—or go to dwell with Thee—may our faith in Thee be firm and sure. Bless the kindred friends of the departed;—may Christian faith—and Christian hope,—give them richest consolation. Prepare us all to live;—that we may be prepared to die.—Be with the class now left without a teacher;—may they remember the instruction they have received—and may one *soon be* found—to fill the place which the departed occupied. Bless us all.—and finally save us

## 58.—House of Prayer.—S. M.

2 Come to the house of praise,
Ye who are happy now;
In sweet accord your voices raise,
In kindred homage bow.

3 Ye young, before his throne,
Come, bow: your voices raise;
Let *not your* hearts, his praise disown,
*Who gives* the power to praise.

4 Thou whose benignant eye
In mercy looks on all—
Who see'st the tear of misery,
And hear'st the mourner's call—

5 Up to thy dwelling place,
Bear our frail spirits on,—
Till we outstrip time's tardy pace,
And heaven on earth be won.

59.—HYMN.—S. M.

Companion! thou has gone!
Rest from thy loved employ,—
The glorious victory thou hast won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease;
Life's pilgrimage is closed at last,
The soul is found in peace.

Teacher in Christ: well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

And we, who linger here—
God give us hearts to be
Devoted in the teacher's sphere,
And winning souls like thee.

60.—HYMN.—8's & 7's M.

This hymn may be sung in the tune of "*Mount Vernon.*"

She has gone—and here no longer
Can her smile or form appear?
Make our faith, O Father, stronger,
That her spirit still is here.

Here to touch the fount of feeling,
Bid the streams of memory flow;
Here to faith and hope appealing,
Bringing peace from out our woe.

Lord of life and endless glory!
In our Saviour's name we pray,
Let us heed her short life's story—
Brief may be our mortal day.

But when round us night is falling,
May our souls, in hope secure,
Hear a voice celestial calling,—
"Come where life and joy endure!"

61—11's M.

This hymn may be sung to the tune of "*Sweet Home*" or "*Our Father in Heaven.*"

1 I would not live alway; I ask not to stay.
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.

2 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow over bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns.

3 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and Brother transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul.

62.—6 & 5's M.

Sing in tune of "*Lo the Heavens are Breaking.*"

1 Saviour, now receive him
To thy bosom mild;
*For with thee* we leave him,
*Gentle*, blessed child!

2 When thine arms enfold him,
To thy loving breast,
Let our thought behold him
In angelic rest.

3 We yield what thou hast given,
Thou who givest all!
The beautiful to heaven,
At thy holy call.

63.—7's M.

Sing in tune of "*Nuremberg.*"

1 Clay to clay, and dust to dust!
Let them mingle—for they must!
Give to earth the earthly clod,
And the spirit unto God.

2 Never more shall midnight's damp
Darken round this mortal lamp;
Never more shall noonday's light
Glance upon this mortal sight

3 Deep the pit and cold the bed,
Where the spoils of death are laid;
Chill the darkness, cold the gloom,
Dwelling in the fearful tomb.

4 Look aloft! the dust to earth,
Spirit to celestial birth!
Born of God in heaven above,
Life of light, and joy, and love!

*Sup.*—Come now and let us reason together, *saith* the Lord.

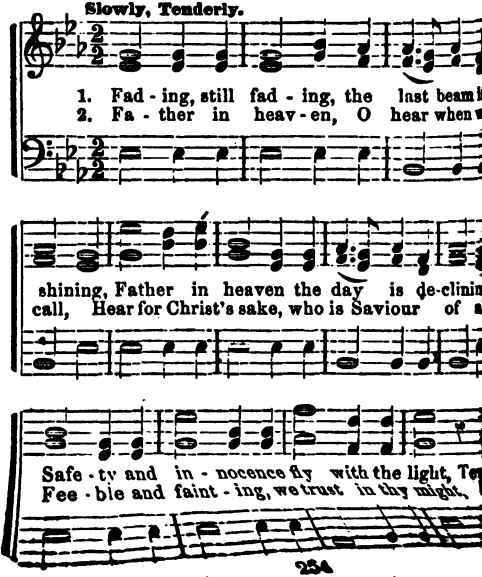
*School*—Whence cometh Wisdom, and where is the place of understanding?

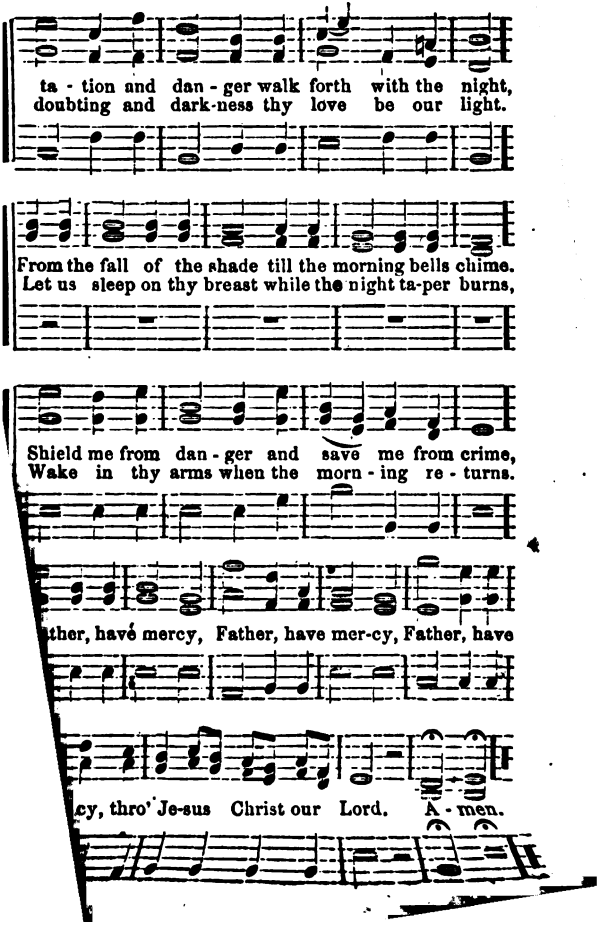
*Sup.*—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

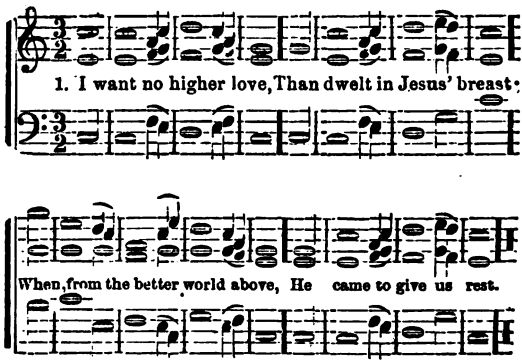
END OF SPECIAL SERVICE SIXTH.

# HYMNS.

64.—"THE LAST BEAM &c."—11's, 10's & 12 M.


Slowly, Tenderly.
1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, O hear when w
shining, Father in heaven the day is de-clinin
call, Hear for Christ's sake, who is Saviour of
Safe - ty and in - nocence fly with the light, Te
Fee - ble and faint - ing, we trust in thy might,


ta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night,
doubting and dark-ness thy love be our light.
From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime.
Let us sleep on thy breast while the night ta-per burns,
Shield me from dan - ger and save me from crime,
Wake in thy arms when the morn - ing re - turns.
ther, have mercy, Father, have mer-cy, Father, have
cy, thro' Je-sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

## 65. "WANTAGE." S. M.

2 I want no brighter crown,
Than that which Jesus gives
To him that treads the tempter down,
And in obedience lives.

3 I want no purer life
Than my Redeemer lived;
Guarded from hate and angry strife,
My soul shall be revived.

4 I want no higher heaven,
Than that immortal place,
Where purest pleasures shall be given
To all of Adam's race.

## 66. S. M.

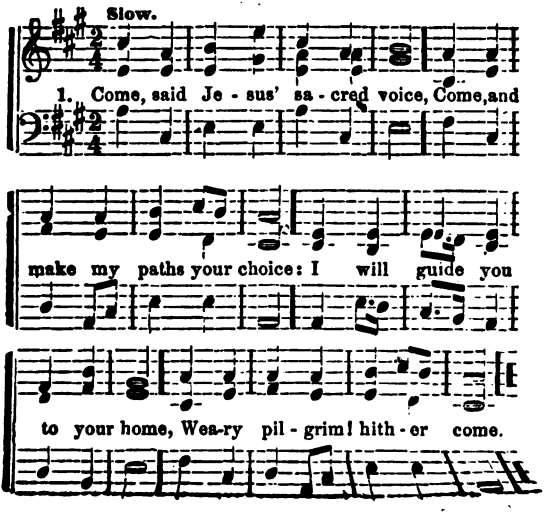
1 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill.

2 I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly.

3 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To thee and thy great name;

4 A zealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify thy grace.

69—"NUREMBURG."—7's M.

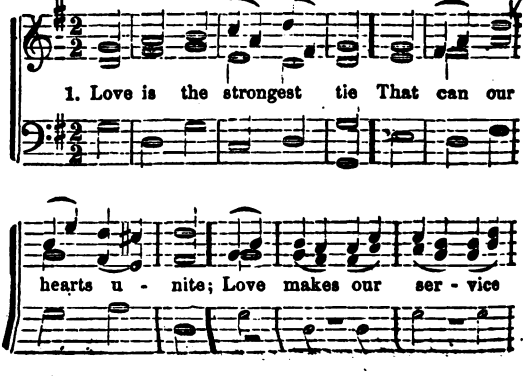
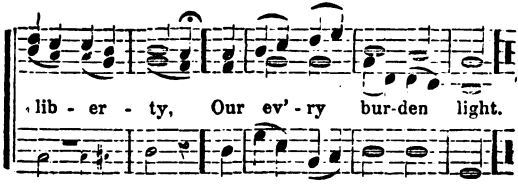

Slow.
1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and
make my paths your choice: I will guide you
to your home, Wea-ry pil - grim! hith - er come.

2 Thou who houseless sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim! hither haste.

3 Ye who tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye whose swoln and sleepless eyes
Watch to see the morning rise;

4 Ye by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn
Here repose your heavy care;
Who the sting of guilt can bear!

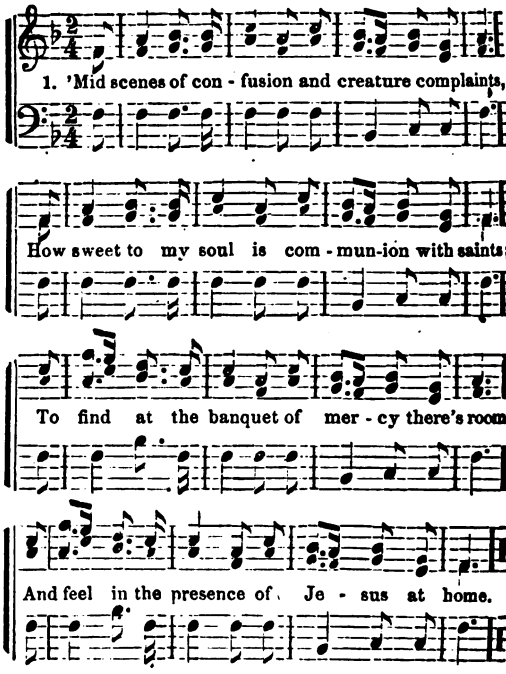
5 Sinner! come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound:
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest, eternal, sacred, sure

68. "SHIRLAND." S. M.

2 We run in God's command,
When love directs the way;
With willing hearts and active hands,
Our Maker's will obey.

3 Love softens all our toil,
And makes our bondage blest;
The gloomy desert wears a smile
When love inspires the breast.

4 Let love forever grow,
And banish wrath and strife;
So shall we witness here below
The joys of social life.

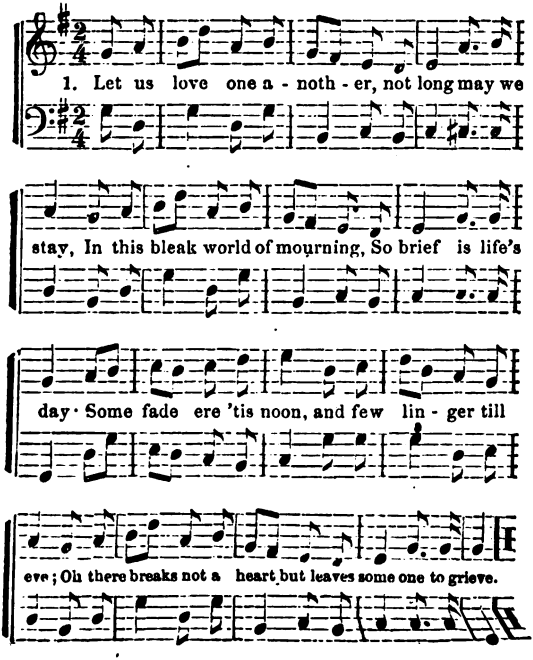
5 When we ascend the skies,
And see the Saviour's face,
Love will to perfection rise,
And reign thro' all the place.

## 69—"Sweet Home."—11's M.

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to my soul is com - mun-ion with saints;
To find at the banquet of mer - cy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Je - sus at home.

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
Though oft, from thy presence in sadness I roam,
I long to behold thee, in glory at home.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
Which hinders my joy and communion with thee;
Though now my temptations like billows may foam,
All, all will be peace, when I'm with thee at home.

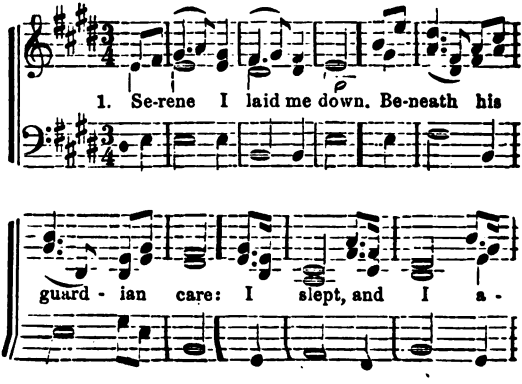
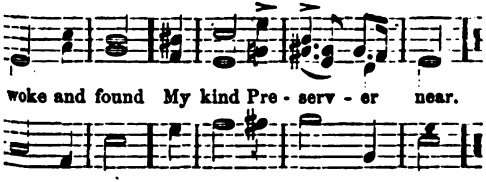
70.—"LET US LOVE ONE ANOTHER."—12's M.


1. Let us love one a - noth - er, not long may we
stay, In this bleak world of mourning, So brief is life's
day· Some fade ere 'tis noon, and few lin - ger till
eve; Oh there breaks not a heart but leaves some one to grieve.

2 And the fondest, the purest, the truest that met,
Have still found the need to forgive and forget;
Then, O! while the hopes that we nourished, decay;
Let us love one another as long as we stay.

3 We will love one another 'midst sorrows the worst,
Unaltered, and fond as we loved at the first—
Though the false wing of pleasure may change and forsake,
And the bright urn of wealth into fragments shall break:

4 There are some sweet affections that earth cannot buy,
That cling but the closer when sorrow is nigh,
And remain with us yet, though all else pass away—
Yes—we'll love one another as long as we stay!

71.—"ADRIAN."—S. M.




2 Thus does thine arm support
This weak defenceless frame;
But whence these favors, Lord, to me,
All worthless as I am?

72.—S.M.

1 Hark! 'tis the hour of prayer,
The time when children meet
To sing sweet songs of praise to God,
And worship at His feet.

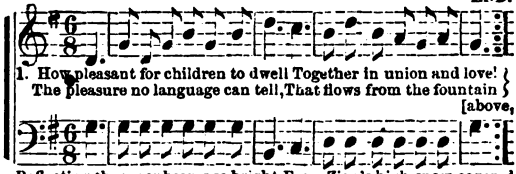
2 Hark! 'tis the hour of prayer;
Our teachers all are here;
So let us all in concert join,
To praise our Lord most dear.

3 Hark! 'tis the hour of prayer;
Let us each other love;
And when our life on earth is spent,
We all shall meet above.

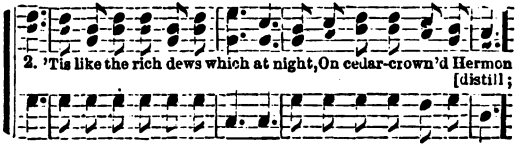
## 73.—"WENDELL."—8's M.

*From "S. S. Choir." By permission.*

END.


1. How pleasant for children to dwell Together in union and love!
The pleasure no language can tell, That flows from the fountain above,
Reflecting the moonbeams so bright, From Zion's high, snow-covered hill.

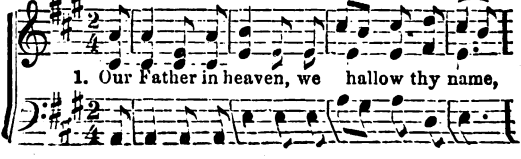
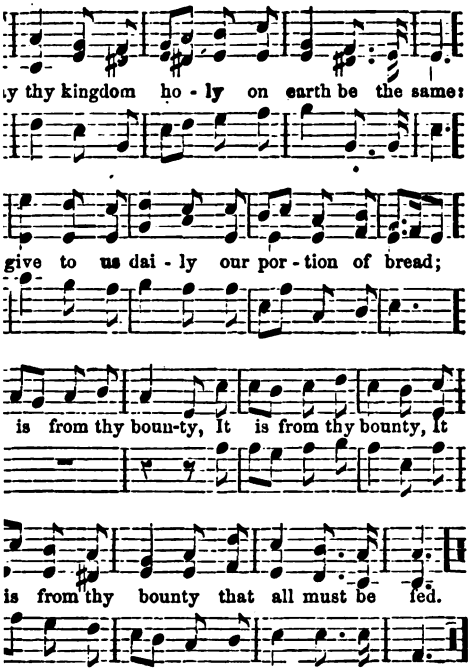
DA CAPO.




3 O thus would we spend the bright hours
Of childhood, in training for heaven,
Devoting the best of our powers
To thee, who those pow'rs hast given.

4 And when thou shalt call us away,
From earth, and its toys that allure,
Receive our glad spirits, we pray,
To mansions unfading and pure.

## 74.—"OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN."—11's M.

*From "S. S. Choir." By permission.*

y thy kingdom ho - ly on earth be the same:
give to us dai - ly our por - tion of bread;
is from thy boun-ty, It is from thy bounty, It
is from thy bounty that all must be fed.

2 Forgive our transgressions,
And teach us to know
That humble compassion
That pardons each foe:
Keep us from temptation,
From weakness and sin,
*And thine be* the glory,
*Forever*—Amen.

### 75.—11's M.

1 The mind is a garden, and youth's sunny morn
The season for planting; the rose and the thorn
Will spring up together; then let us take care
That none but the sweetest of roses grow there.

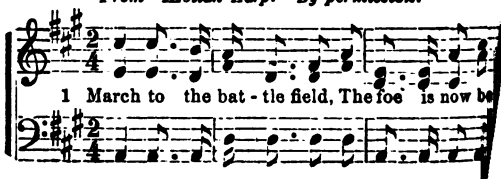
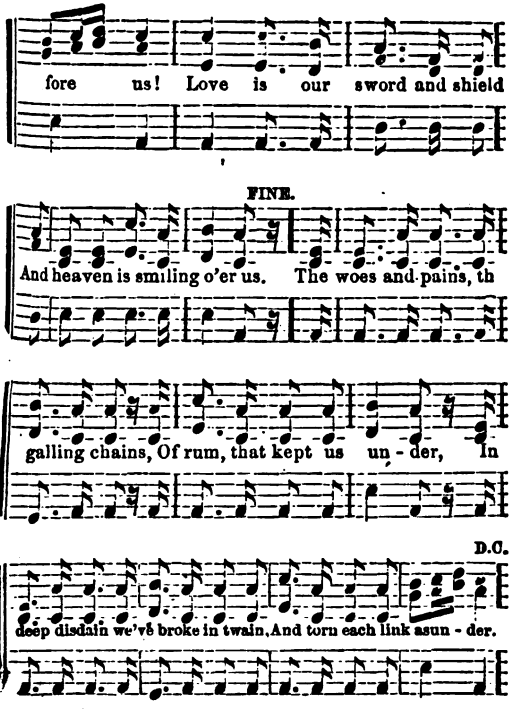
2 If seeds of deception, of envy and strife,
Are suffered to grow in the spring-time of life;
When the autumn of age chills the breath of the air,
We must gather the fruits in grief and despair.

3 But let us be wise and pluck up the roots
Of poisonous plants, ere we taste of their fruits;
And rear in their stead such as nature designed,
To improve, and adorn, and embellish the mind.

4 When the sun, that has cheered us in life's early days,
Withdraws from the garden the light of his rays;
From the flowers, as they wither, O, may there arise
A grateful perfume that shall reach to the skies.

### 76.—"MARCH TO THE BATTLE FIELD."—6, 7 & 8's M.

*From "Æolian Harp." By permission.*



fore us! Love is our sword and shield
FINE.
And heaven is smiling o'er us. The woes and pains, th
galling chains, Of rum, that kept us un - der, In
D.C.
deep disdain we've broke in twain, And torn each link asun - der.

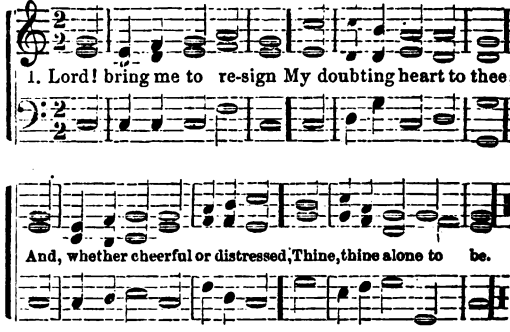
2 Who, for his country, brave,
Joins not against the invader,
Who doth her sons enslave,
*And ruin* and degrade her?

Our hallowed cause,
By kindness' laws,
'Gainst tyrant rum sustaining,
We'll wear the crown of true renown,
And die the right maintaining.

77.—"BOYLSTON."—S. M.

*From "Boston Acad. Coll." By permission.*

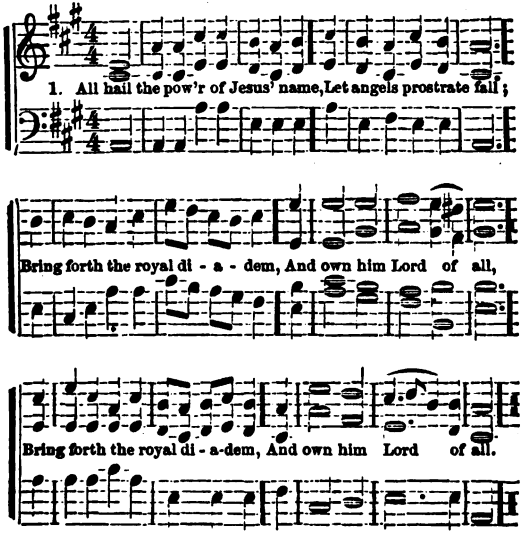
L. Mason




2 My only aim be this,
Thy purpose to fulfil,
In thee rejoice with all my strength,
And do thy holy will.

3 Lord! thy all-seeing eye
Keeps watch with sleepless care;
Thy great compassion never fails;
Thou hear'st my needy prayer.

4 So will I firmly trust,
That thou wilt guide me still,
And guard me safe throughout the way
That leads to Zion's hill.

78.—"CORONATION."—C. M.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And own him Lord of all,
Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And own him Lord of all.

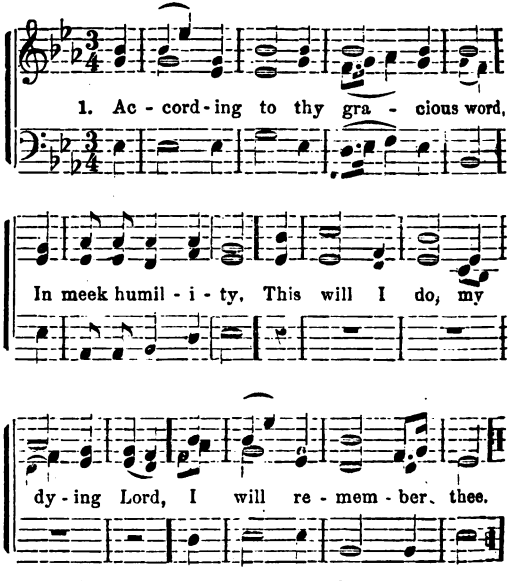
2 Ye wand'ring seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Praise him who saves you by his grace
And own him Lord of all.

3 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall:
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And own him Lord of all.

4 Babes, men, and sires, who know his love,
Who feel your sin and thrall,
*Now join with all the hosts above,*
*And own him* Lord of all.

5 And when with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet shall fall,
We'll chant the everlasting song,
And own him Lord of all.

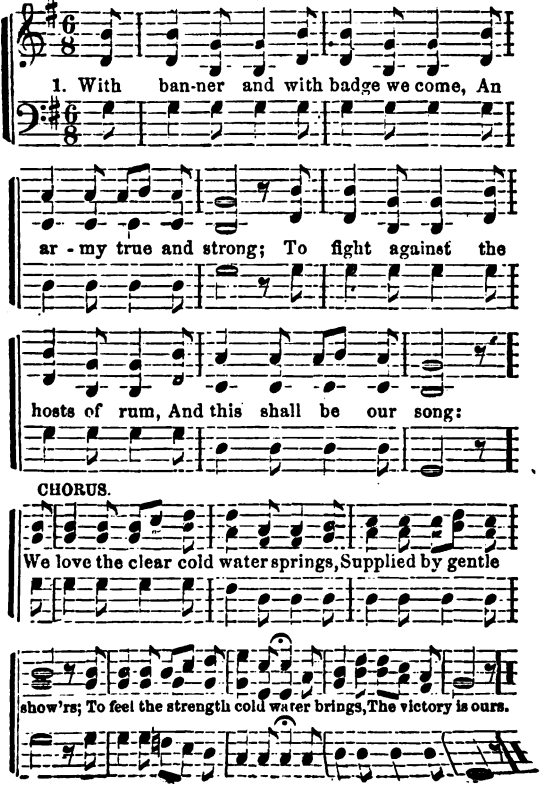
79.—"AVERICK."—C. M.




2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be:
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee

80.—"AROUSE," &c.—8 & 6's M.

*From "Æolian Harp." By permission.*


1. With ban-ner and with badge we come, An
ar - my true and strong; To fight against the
hosts of rum, And this shall be our song:
CHORUS.
We love the clear cold water springs, Supplied by gentle
show'rs; To feel the strength cold water brings, The victory is ours.

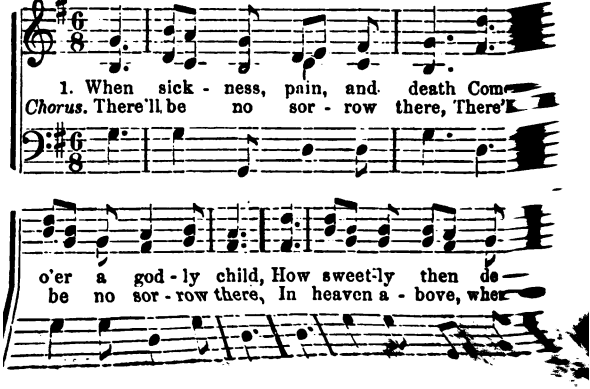
2 "Cold water army" is our name,
O, may we faithful be;
And so in truth and justice claim
The blessings of the free.
We love, &c.

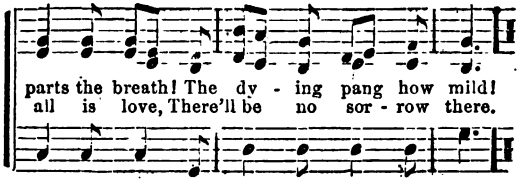
3 Though others love their rum and wine,
And drink till they are mad;
To water we will still incline,
To make us strong and glad.
We love, &c.

4 I pledge to thee this hand of mine,
In faith and friendship strong;
And, fellow soldiers, we will join
The chorus of our song.
We love, &c.

81.—"OH, SING TO ME," &c.—S. M.

*From "Æolian Harp." By permission Harmonized by E. Blanchard.*


1. When sick - ness, pain, and death Come
Chorus. There'll be no sor - row there, There'll
o'er a god - ly child, How sweet-ly then de-
be no sor - row there, In heaven a - bove, wher




2 It gently sinks to rest,
As once it used to do
Upon its mother's tender breast,
And as securely too.

3 The spirit is not dead,
Though low the body lies;
But, freed from sin and sorrow, fled
To dwell beyond the skies.

4 That death is but a sleep
Beneath a Saviour's care:
And he will surely safely keep
The body resting there.

82.—S. M.

1 Oh, sing to me of heaven,
When I am called to die,
Sing songs of holy ecstasy,
To waft my soul on high.

2 When cold and sluggish drops
Roll off my marble brow,
Break forth in songs of joyfulness,
Let heaven begin below.

3 When the last moments come,
Oh, watch my dying face,
To catch the bright seraphic gleam
Which o'er my features plays.

4 Then to my raptured ear,
Let one sweet song be given;
Let music charm me last on earth
And greet me first in heaven.

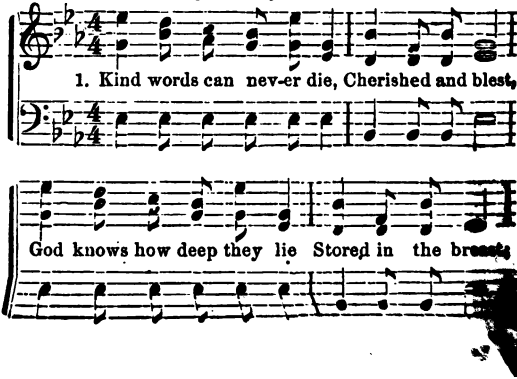
5 Then close my sightless eyes,
And lay me down to rest,
And fold my pale and icy hands
Upon my lifeless breast.

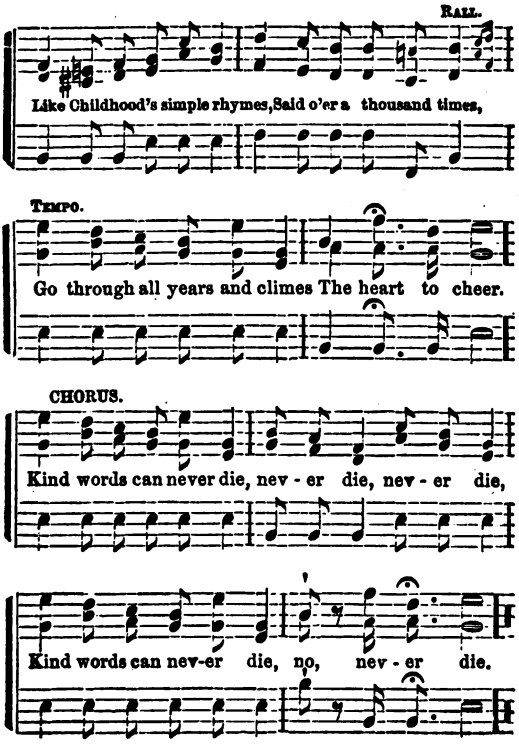
6 Then round my senseless clay
Assemble those I love,
And sing of heaven, delightful heaven,
My glorious home above.

83.—"KIND WORDS," &c.—P. M.

*From "S. S. Bell." By permission.*

Words by M. Music by Sister Abby, of the Hutchinson Family. Air by H. Waters.

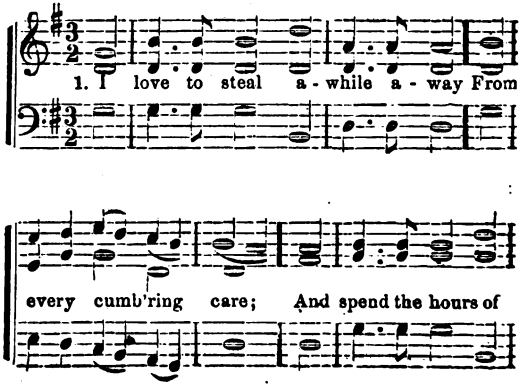
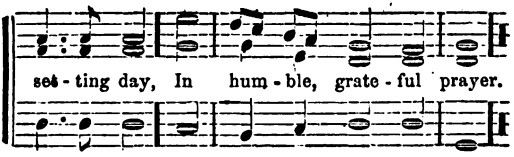



RALL.
Like Childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times,
TEMPO.
Go through all years and climes The heart to cheer.
CHORUS.
Kind words can never die, nev - er die, nev - er die,
Kind words can nev-er die, no, nev - er die.

2 Childhood can never die —
Wrecks of the past,
Float o'er the memory,
Bright to the last.

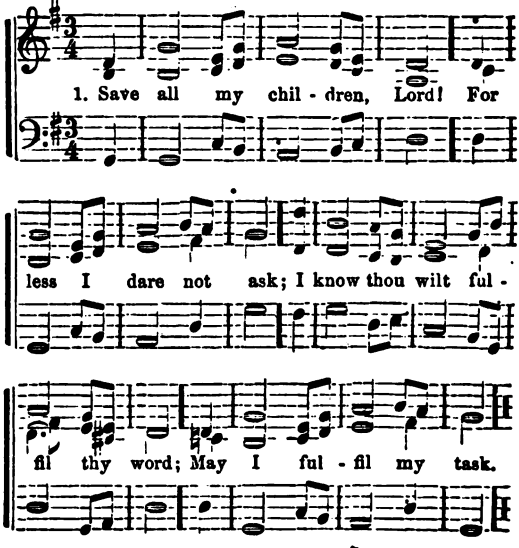
Many a happy thing,
Many a daisy spring
Float over time's ceaseless wing,
Far, far away.
Childhood, &c.

3 Our souls can never die,
Though in the tomb
We may all have to lie,
Wrapped in its gloom.
What tho' the flesh decay,
Souls pass in peace away,
Live thro' eternal day
With Christ above.
Our souls, &c.

84.—"WOODSTOCK."—C. M.



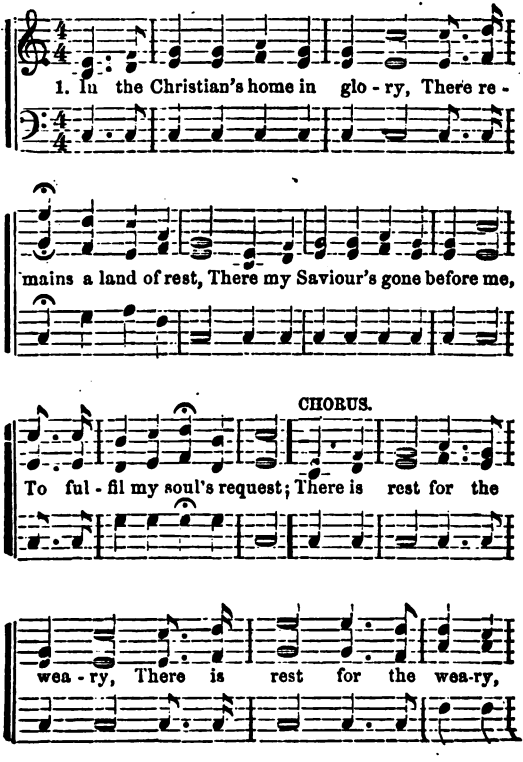
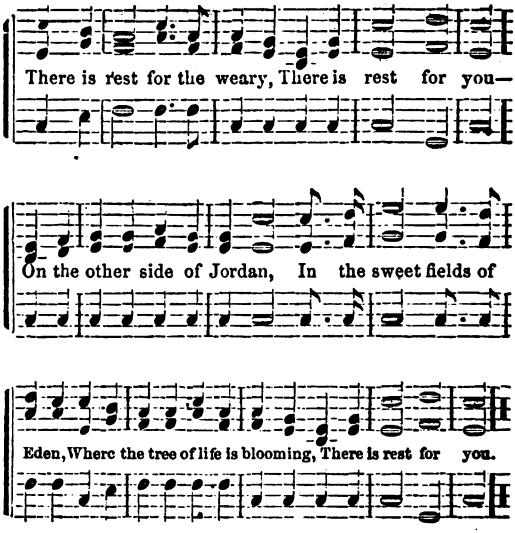

2 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
And all my cares and sorrows cast,
On him whom I adore.

## 85.—"The Teacher's Prayer."—S. M.

*From "S. S Bell." By permission.*

2 Thy word is, "Work and pray,
Toil on, 'mid hopes and fears:
The sowing brings the reaping days,
The harvest follows tears."

3 Oh! let me strive to be
The laborer thou wilt bless;
And hourly offer unto thee
The works of righteousness.

## 86.—"Rest for the Weary."—8 & 7's M.

*"Æolivn Harp." By permission.*

1. In the Christian's home in glo - ry, There re -
mains a land of rest, There my Saviour's gone before me,
CHORUS.
To ful - fil my soul's request; There is rest for the
wea - ry, There is rest for the wea-ry,

There is rest for the weary, There is rest for you—
On the other side of Jordan, In the sweet fields of
Eden, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you.

2 He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand,
For my stay shall not be transient
In that holy, happy land.
There is rest, &c.

3 Pain nor sickness ne'er shall enter,
Grief nor woe my lot shall share;
But in that celestial centre,
I a crown of life shall wear.
There is rest, &c.

4 Death itself shall then be vanquished,
And his sting shall be withdrawn;
Shout for gladness, O ye ransomed,
Hail with joy the rising dawn.
There is rest, &c.

5 Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory:
Shout your triumph as you go;
Zion's gates will open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.
There is rest, &c.

87.—"TEMPERANCE HYMN."—8 & 7's M

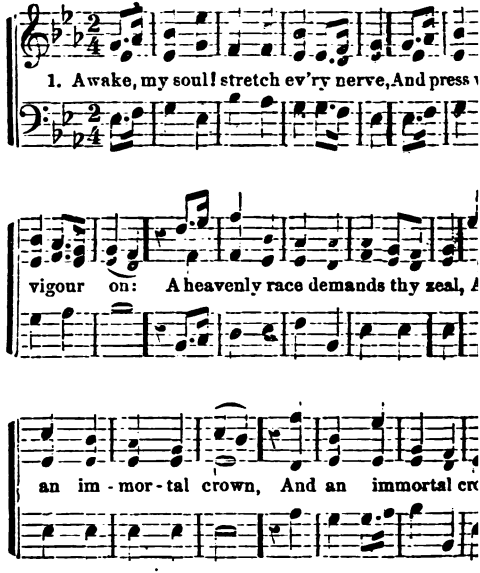
1 O'er the dark abodes of sorrow,
Cheered by no reviving ray,
Brightly temperance arising,
Brings a bright and glorious day.
*Chorus.* There is hope for the fallen,
There is hope for the fallen,
There is hope for the fallen,
There is hope for all.

2 Thousands, long in bondage groaning,
Hail the bright and glorious light;
See, from eastern coast to western,
Quickly fly the shades of night.

3 May the heart-reviving story,
Win and conquer—never cease—
May the ranks of temperance ever
Multiply and still increase.

4 Now the trump of temperance sounding
Rouse! ye freemen! why delay?
Let your voices, all resounding,
Welcome on the happy day.

88—"CHRISTMAS."—C. M.


1. Awake, my soul! stretch ev'ry nerve, And press
vigour on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
an im-mor-tal crown, And an immortal cr

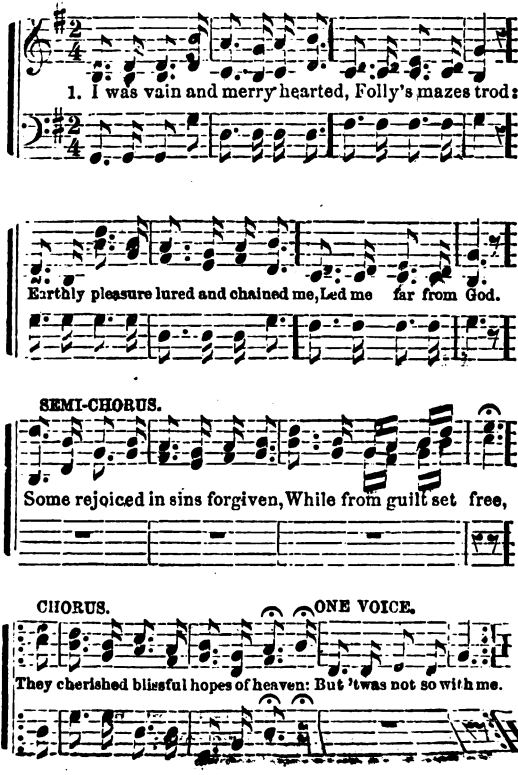
2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents to prize
To thine aspiring eye.

## 89.—"THE HAPPY CHANCE."—9's & 6 M.

*From "S. S. Bell." By permission.*

Words by Rev. H. B. Gower. Music arr. by A Cull.


1. I was vain and merry hearted, Folly's mazes trod:
Earthly pleasure lured and chained me, Led me far from God.
SEMI-CHORUS.
Some rejoiced in sins forgiven, While from guilt set free,
CHORUS.
ONE VOICE.
They cherished blissful hopes of heaven: But 'twas not so with me.

2 I was weary, heavy laden,
Peace I sought in vain;
All my cherished joys forsook me,
Pleasure turned to pain.
I had sinned against my Father,
Him I could not see;
My friends were happy in his love,
But 'twas not so with me.

3 Now I'm pardoned, peaceful, happy
Jesus brings me nigh,
And the Spirit whispers sweetly,
"Thou shalt live on high."
When I sought him, then I found me
From my fears I'm free;
Once *others* praised him all the day
And now 'tis so with *me*.

4 Sinner lingering, sad and weary,
Hasten to him now:
If with all thy heart thou seek him,
He his face will show.
Hear him pleading at the portal,
"Open unto me!"
His word obeyed, how sweet our joy!
O. 'twill be so with thee!

90.—C. M.

1 We come, we come, a happy band:
O Thou who reign'st above,
Incline our hearts this holy day
To Sing, "our God is love."

2 Full many an hour in life's fair morn,
Through paths of sin we rove;
To truth, to duty we'll return
And sing that "God is love."

3 Send us thy spirit, Gracious Lord,
Thy spirit, like a dove;
'T will fit our heart and lips to join
And sing that "God is love."

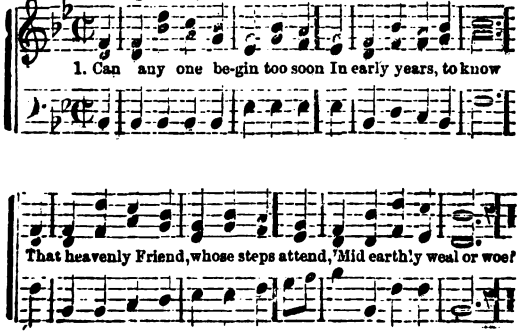
4 Why have our hearts been cold and dead?
The Spirit with us strove;
We'll consecrate ourselves to thee;
We'll sing that "God is love."

5 Look down upon us, Holy One;
Our efforts now approve;
And bless the work we have begun—
To sing that "God is love."

## 91—"'TIS NOT TOO SOON."—C. M.

*From "S. S. Bell," by permission.*

D. S. Bennet.


With Emphasis, in exact time.
1. Can any one be-gin too soon In early years, to know
That heavenly Friend, whose steps attend, 'Mid earth'ly weal or woe?

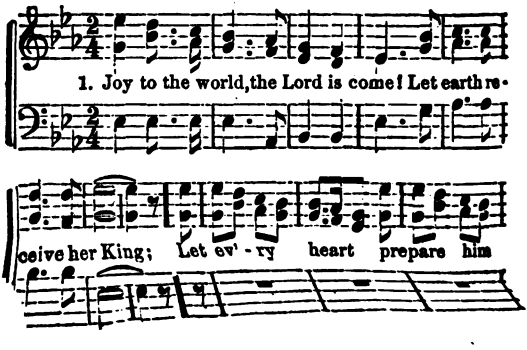
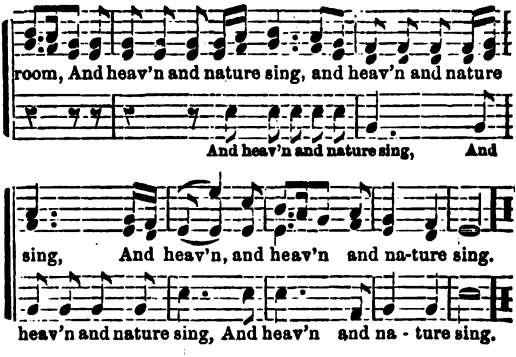
2 'Tis not too soon, when life's begun,
To sicken and to die;
'Tis not too soon, when wrong is done,
To seek for grace on high.

3 'Tis not too soon, our guilt to own,
In tender, humble prayer,
'Tis not too soon, when we're undone,
To trust a Saviour's care.

4 'Tis not too soon, the path to shun,
That leads the soul astray;
'Tis not too soon the race to run,
Along the heavenly way.

5 'Tis not too soon, in childhood's noon,
To put our trust in God;
'Tis not too soon for any one
T' escape the downward road.

92.—"ANTIOCH."—C. M.

*"Carmina Sacra." By permission.*

room, And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature
And heav'n and nature sing, And
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

2 Joy to the earth—the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

93.—C. M.

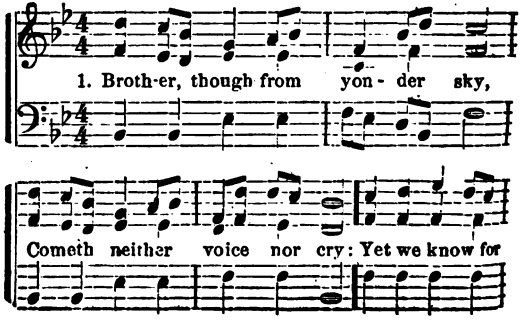
1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

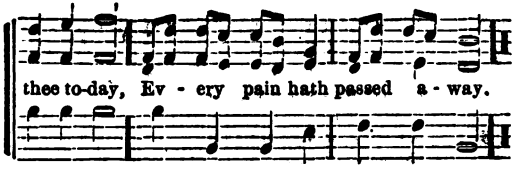
2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall:
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

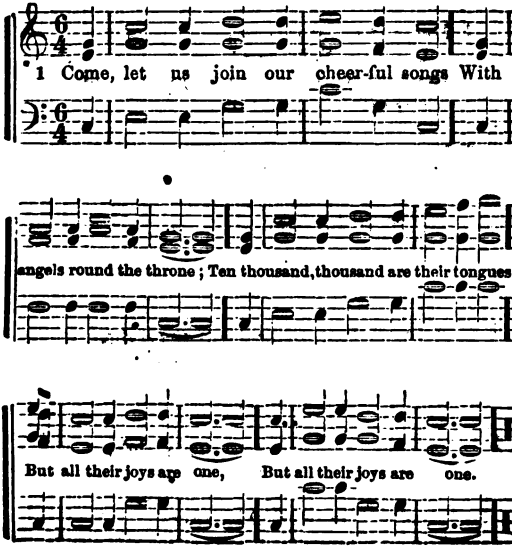
4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

94.—"FULTON."—8's M.






95.—"ORTONVILLE."—C. M.

"*Coll.*" *By permission.*

1 Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With
angels round the throne; Ten thousand, thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."

3 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

96.—C. M.

1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned
His lips with grace o'erflow.

3 No mortal can with him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is he than all the fair
Who fill the heavenly train.

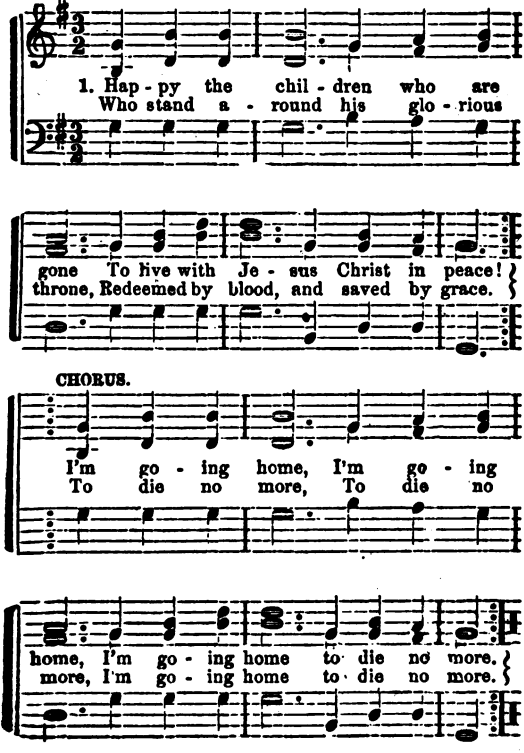
97.—C. M.

1 How sweet, how heavenly, is the sight,
When those who love the Lord,
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil his word;—

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart;—

## 98.—"I'M GOING HOME."—L. M.

*From "Æolian Harp." By permission.*

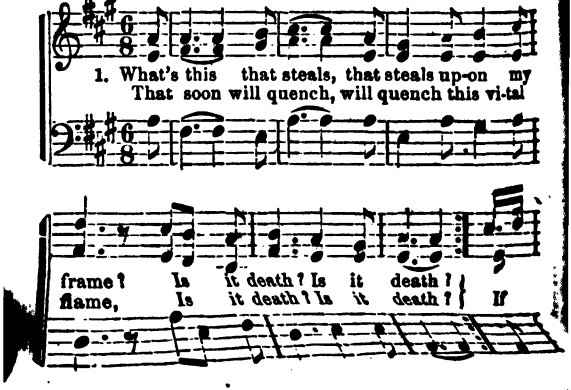
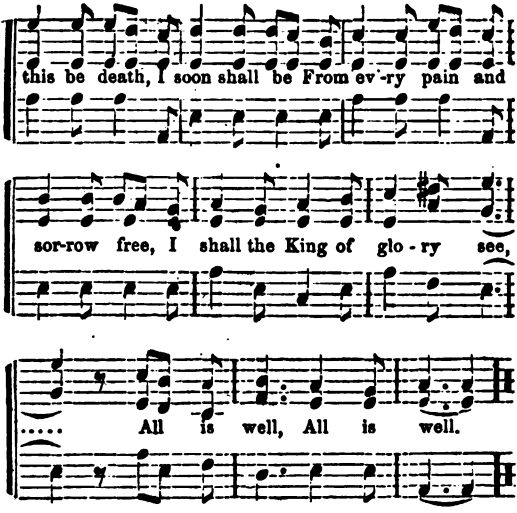

1. Hap - py the chil - dren who are
Who stand a - round his glo - rious
gone To live with Je - sus Christ in peace!
throne, Redeemed by blood, and saved by grace.
CHORUS.
I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing
To die no more, To die no
home, I'm go - ing home to die no more.
more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

2 The Saviour whom they loved below,
Hath kindly wiped their tears away;
No sin, no sorrow there they know,
But bask in one eternal day.
I'm going home, &c.

3 Now to their golden harps they sing,
While tens of thousands join the songs,
Hosanna to th' immortal King,
To whom immortal praise belongs!
I'm going home, &c.

4 Most gracious Lord! O may we be
All brought with them in bliss to join:
Thy sacred countenance to see,
And sing thy mercies all divine!
I'm going home, &c.

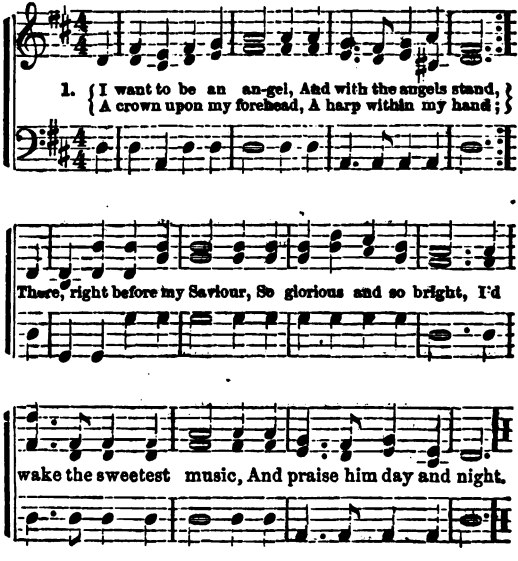
99.—"ALL IS WELL."—10 & 6, 8 & 6's


1. What's this that steals, that steals up-on my
That soon will quench, will quench this vi-tal
frame? Is it death? Is it death?
flame, Is it death? Is it death? If

2 Weep not, my friends, my friends, weep not for me,
All is well, all is well.
My sins are pardoned, pardoned, I am free;
All is well, all is well.
There's not a cloud that doth arise,
To hide my Saviour from my eyes,
I soon shall mount the upper skies.
All is well, all is well.

3 Hark, hark, my Lord and Master calls with grace,
*All is* well, all is well.
*I soon shall see*, shall see his heavenly face.
*All is* well, all is well.

Farewell, dear friends, adieu, adieu!
I can no longer stay with you,
My glittering crown appears in view,
All is well, all is well.

100.—"I WANT TO BE AN ANGEL."—7 & 6's M.

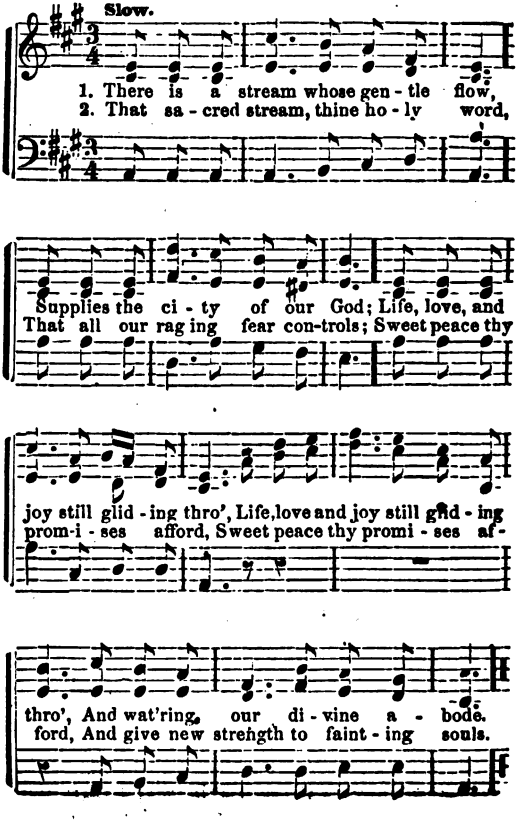
*From "S. S. Bell." By permission.*

1. I want to be an an-gel, And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead, A harp within my hand;
There, right before my Saviour, So glorious and so bright, I'd
wake the sweetest music, And praise him day and night.

2 I never would be weary,
Nor ever shed a tear,
Nor ever know a sorrow,
Nor ever feel a fear;

But blessed, pure, and holy,
I'd dwell in Jesus' sight,
And with ten thousand thousands
Praise him both day and night.

4 Oh, there I'll be an angel,
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand;
And there, before my Saviour,
So glorious and so bright,
I'll join the heavenly music,
And praise him day and night.

## 101.—"BOWDEN"—L. M.


Slow.
1. There is a stream whose gen - tle flow,
2. That sa - cred stream, thine ho - ly word,
Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and
That all our rag ing fear con-trols; Sweet peace thy
joy still glid - ing thro', Life, love and joy still gid - ing
prom-i - ses afford, Sweet peace thy promi - ses af -
thro', And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.
ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

## 102 — L. M.

1 "Come hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heavenly home.

2 "They shall find rest who learn of me;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3 "Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to the neck;
My grace shall make the burden light."

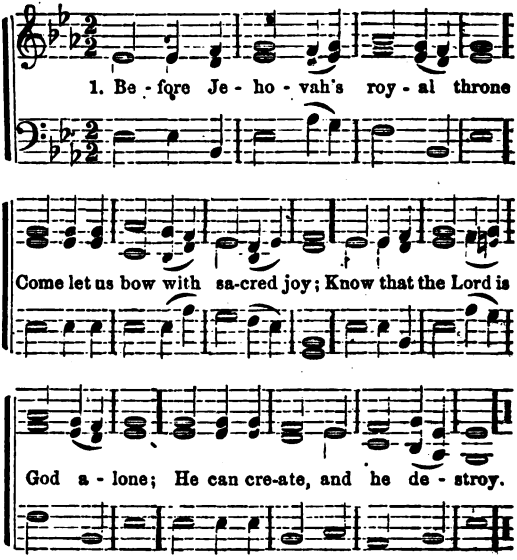
4 Jesus we come at thy command;
With faith and hope and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

## 103.—C. M.

1 Assembled in our school once more,
O Lord, thy blessing we implore;
We meet to read and sing and pray,
Be with us, then, through this thy day.

2 O Lord, our God, be pleased to bless,
And crown our studies with success;
In our young hearts thy truth instil,
That we may know and do thy will.

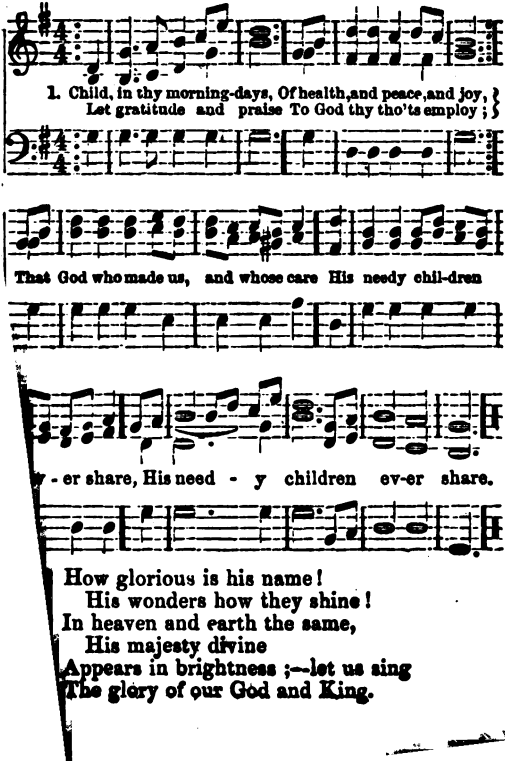
3 Our fervent prayer to thee ascends,
For parents, teachers, foes and friends;
And when we in thy house appear,
Help us to worship in thy fear.

104.—"HAMBURG."—L. M.

2 His sov'reign pow'r without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep we strayed
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We'll crowd his gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise,
And earth, with her then thousand tongues,
Shall fill his court with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is his command,
Vast as eternity his love:
Firm as a rock his truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

105.—"LISCHER."—H. M.


1. Child, in thy morning-days, Of health, and peace, and joy,
Let gratitude and praise To God thy tho'ts employ;
That God who made us, and whose care His needy chil-dren
- er share, His need - y children ev-er share.

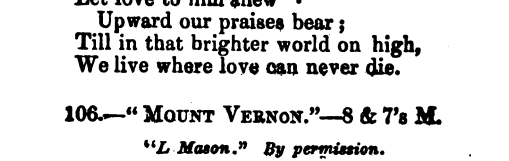
How glorious is his name!
His wonders how they shine!
In heaven and earth the same,
His majesty divine
Appears in brightness;—let us sing
The glory of our God and King.

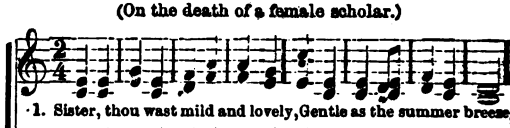
3 He is our Father too,
That name to us how dear;
Let love to him anew
Upward our praises bear;
Till in that brighter world on high,
We live where love can never die.

106.—"MOUNT VERNON."—8 & 7's M.

"*L Mason.*" *By permission.*

(On the death of a female scholar.)




2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in the grave so low;
Thou no more wilt join our number,
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

107.—8 & 7's M.

1 In this sacred spot now lieth
Low the form of one we loved;
'Tis the form alone that dieth—
Spirits are to heaven removed.

2 Here a loving band we gather
Round the shrine of mem'ries dear;
Smile upon us gracious Father!
Let us feel thy presence here.

3 In thy love the dead and living,
All alike are circled still;
May our souls, their tribute giving;
Bow submissive to thy will.

4 We are mortal—may we feel it—
All our days be thine alone;
We're immortal—Lord, reveal it!
Let it still each sigh and groan.

5 To our home and school now bearing
Hallowed thoughts and hopes divine;
May our souls, thy image wearing,
All to thy great love resign.

108.—H. M.

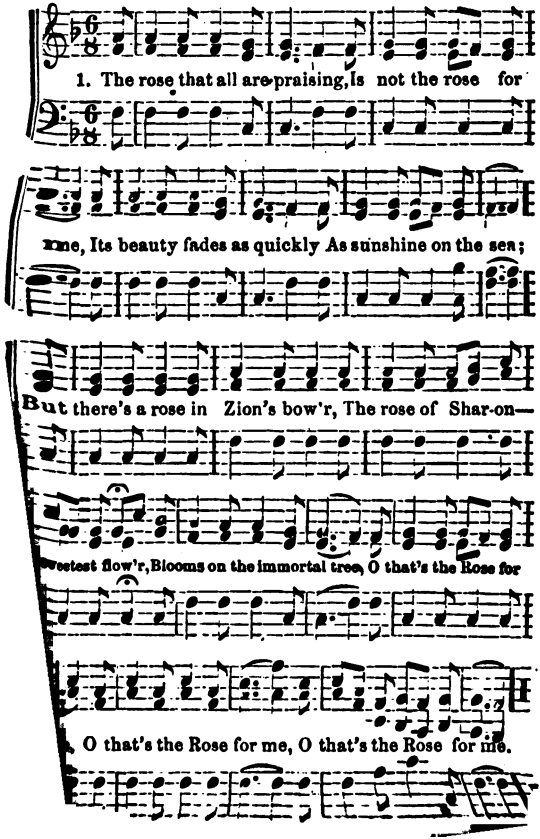
1 I sing the gospel day,
When Christ shall finish sin,
His wondrous love display,
And conquered rebels bring.
They prostrate fall,
And humbly own
That God, alone,
Is all in all.

2 The Saviour, Christ, must reign
Till all his foes submit,
And, saved by him from pain,
Shall worship at his feet;
Shall prostrate fall,
And humbly own
That God, alone,
Is all in all.

3 Then death itself shall die,
And life triumphant reign;
No more shall sinners sigh
In darkness, guilt and pain,
Prostrate they fall
And humbly own
That God, alone,
Is all in all.

## 109.—"The Rose that all," &c—.7, 6 & 8's M.

*By permission.* Words by Rev. T. Whittemore.

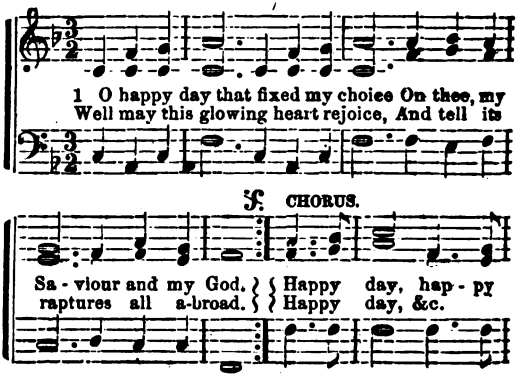

1. The rose that all are praising, Is not the rose for
me, Its beauty fades as quickly As sunshine on the sea;
But there's a rose in Zion's bow'r, The rose of Shar-on—
sweetest flow'r, Blooms on the immortal tree, O that's the Rose for
O that's the Rose for me, O that's the Rose for me.

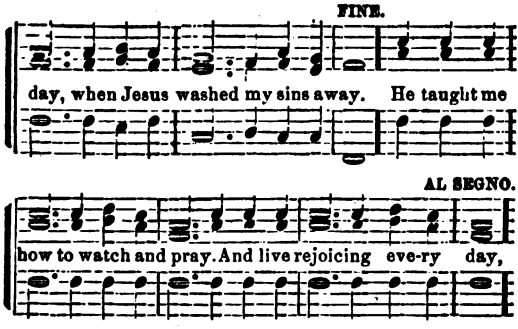
3 The crown that worldlings covet,
Is not the crown for me;
Though princes now may love it,
At last 'twill worthless be.
But there's crown for Christian strife,
A fadeless crown, the crown of life,
Bright through eternity,
O that's the crown for me.

4 The hope of earthly glory
Is not the hope for me;
To live in song and story,
What better should I be?
But there's a hope of endless bliss,
The hope to dwell where Jesus is,
From sin and sorrow free,
O that's the hope for me.

## 110.—"HAPPY DAY."—L. M. & CHORUS.

*From the "Æolian Harp." By Permission.*


1 O happy day that fixed my choice On thee, my
Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its
CHORUS.
Sa - viour and my God. } Happy day, hap - py
raptures all a-broad. } Happy day, &c.




2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done,—the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart:
With him of every good possessed.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

### 111.—L. M. & Chorus.*

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found before the mercy seat.

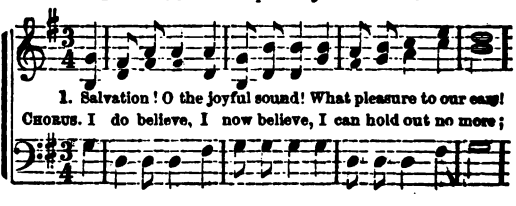
2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place of all on earth most sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.

3 There is a seat where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.

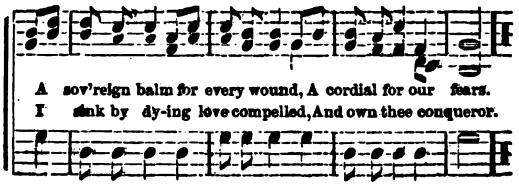
4 There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy seat.

### 112.—"I do believe."—C. M.

*From "Æolian Harp." By Permission.*




* Same chorus will answer for this hymn.




2 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb!
To thee the praise belongs:
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

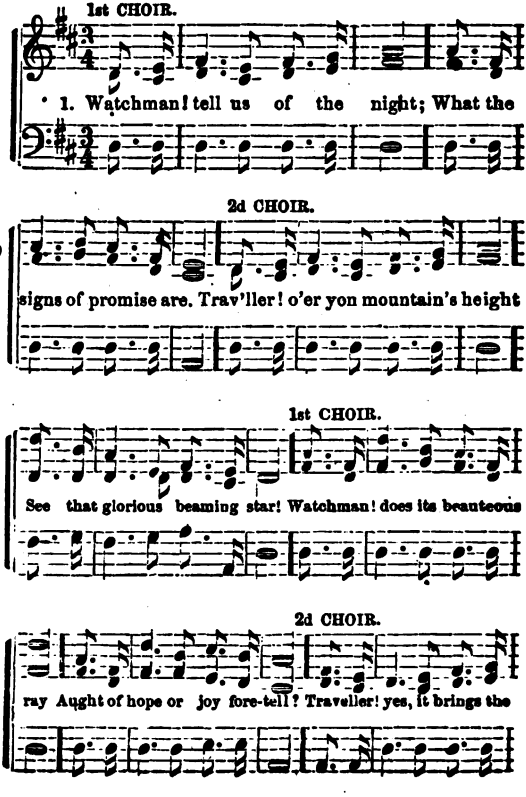
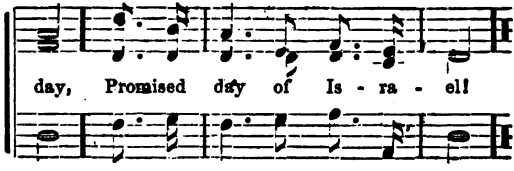
113—HYMN.

1 I am not too young to love the Lord,
Who does so much for me;
My blessings come alone from God—
How thankful should I be!

2 I'm not too young a prayer to raise
To God who dwells on high;
He'll listen to my song of praise,
And hear my feeble cry.

3 I'm not too young for Christ to save;
He even died for me;
Yes, he his life for children gave,
And will their Saviour be.

## 114.—"WATCHMAN."—7's M.


1st CHOIR.
1. Watchman! tell us of the night; What the
2d CHOIR.
signs of promise are. Trav'ller! o'er yon mountain's height
1st CHOIR.
See that glorious beaming star! Watchman! does its beauteous
2d CHOIR.
ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell? Traveller! yes, it brings the

2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth!
Traveller! ages are its own;
See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wandering cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

### 109.—8 & 7's M.

1 One sweet flow'r has drooped and faded,
One sweet infant's voice has fled,
One fair brow the grave has shaded,
One dear school-mate now is dead.

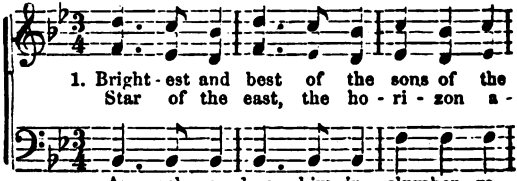
2 But we feel no thought of sadness,
For our friend is happy now;
She has knelt in soul-felt gladness,
Where the blessed angels bow.

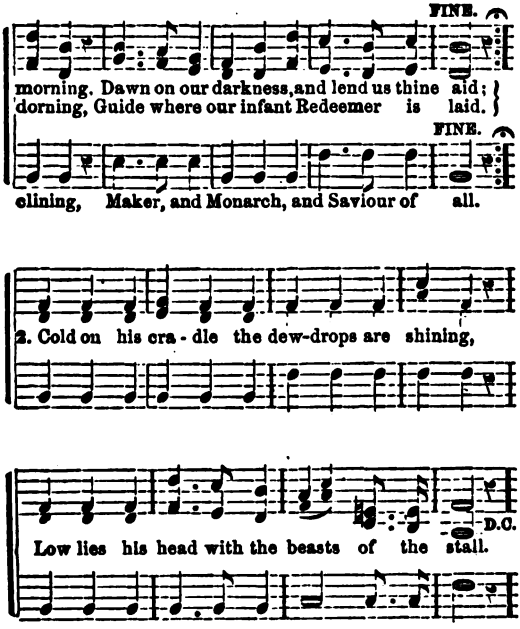
3 She is now where harps are ringing,
In the heavenly courts above;
And her infant voice is singing,
With glad spirits, hymns of love.

4 She has gone to heaven before us,
But she turns and waves her hand,
Pointing to the glories o'er us,
In that happy spirit-land.

5 May our foot-steps never wander,
From the path our Saviour trod;
May we worship at the altar
Of the great and living God.

### 116.—"Brightest and Best."—10 & 11's M.

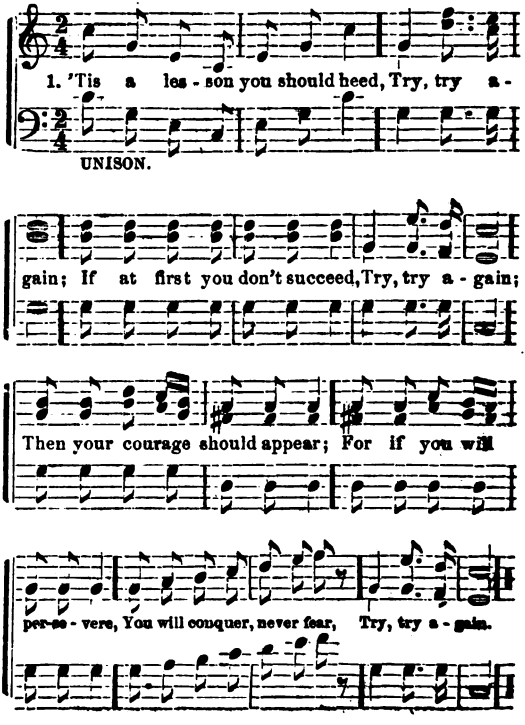



FINE.
morning. Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
dorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
FINE.
clining, Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew-drops are shining,
D.C.
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Eden, and off'rings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure!
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

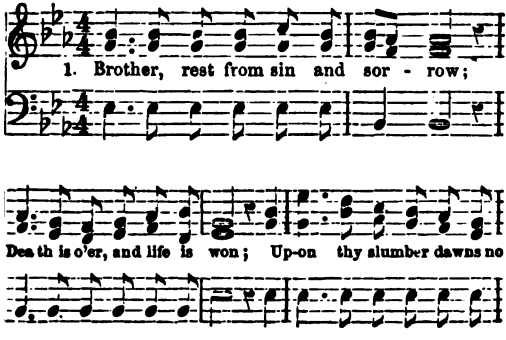
## 117.—"TRY AGAIN."—7 & 4's M.

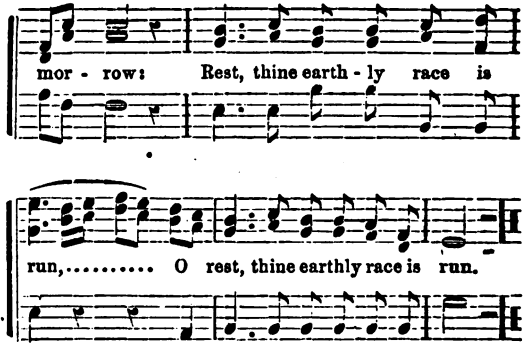
Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. 'Tis a les - son you should heed, Try, try a -
UNISON.
gain; If at first you don't succeed, Try, try a - gain;
Then your courage should appear; For if you will
per-se - vere, You will conquer, never fear, Try, try a - gain.

2 Once or twice though you should fail,
Try, try again;
If at last you would prevail,
Try, try again.
If we strive 'tis no disgrace,
Though we may not win the race;
What should you do in that case?
Try, try again.

3 If you find your task is hard,
Try, try again;
Time will bring you your reward,
Try, try again.
All that other folks can do,
Why with patience should not you?
Only keep this rule in view,
Try, try again.

118.—"BROTHER, REST."—8 & 7's M.

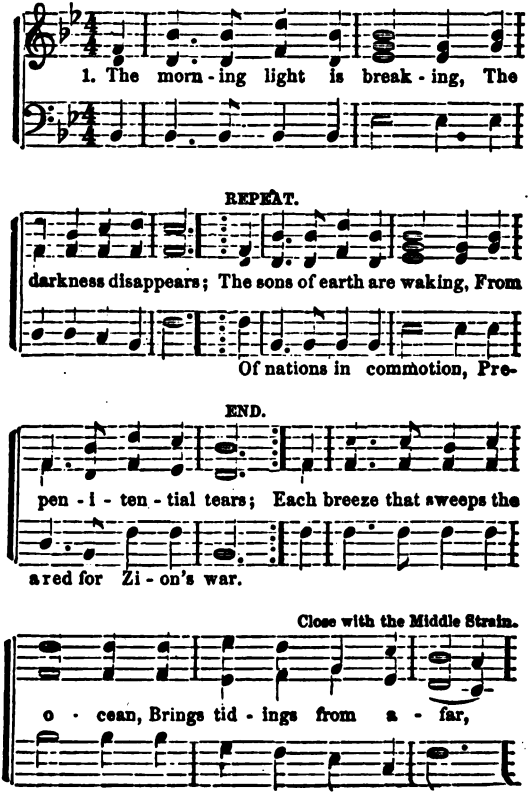





2 Brother, wake! the night is waning;
Endless day is round thee poured;
Then enter thou the rest remaining
For the people of the Lord,
For, the people of the Lord!

3 Brother, wake! for he who loved thee,—
He who died that thou might'st live,—
He who graciously approved thee,
Waits thy crown of joy to give, &c.

4 Fare thee well! though woe is blending
With the tones of earthly love,
Triumph high, and joy unending,
Wait thee in the realms above, &c.

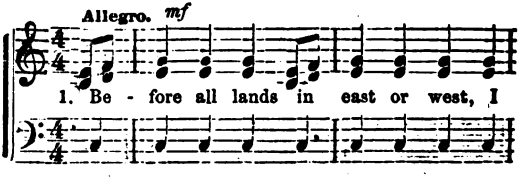
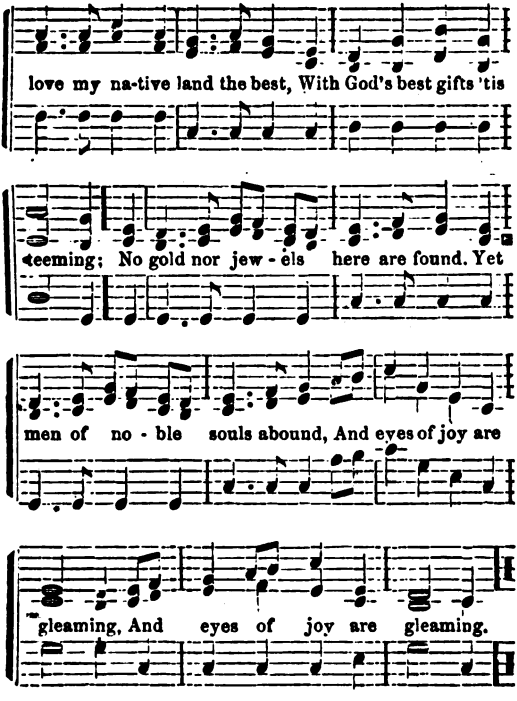
## 119.—"The Morning Light," &c.—7 & 6's M.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The
REPEAT.
darkness disappears; The sons of earth are waking, From
Of nations in commotion, Pre-
END.
pen - i - ten - tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the
ared for Zi - on's war.
Close with the Middle Strain.
o - cean, Brings tid - ings from a - far,

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour;
Each cry to heaven going
Abundant answers brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

4 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not, till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not, till all the holy
Proclaim the Lord has come.

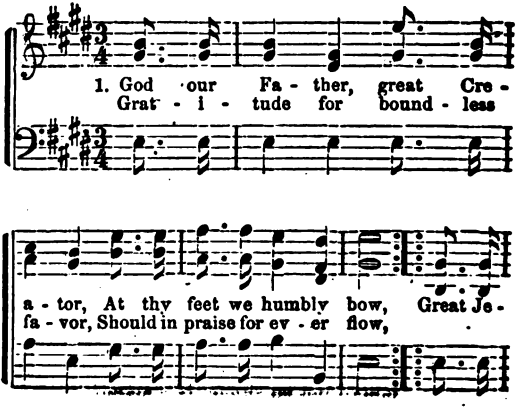
120.—"BEFORE ALL LANDS."—8 & 7's M.

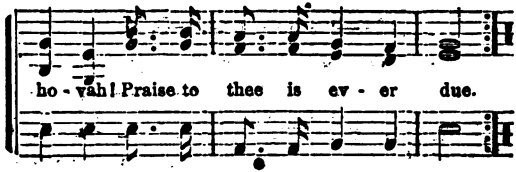
*From "S. S. Choir." By permission.*

love my na-tive land the best, With God's best gifts 'tis
teeming; No gold nor jew - els here are found. Yet
men of no - ble souls abound, And eyes of joy are
gleaming, And eyes of joy are gleaming.

2 Before all tongues in east or west,
I love my native tongue the best:
Though not so smoothly spoken,
Nor woven with Italian art;
Yet when it speaks from heart to heart,
The word is never broken.

3 Before all people east or west,
I love my countrymen the best,
A race of noble spirit;—
A sober mind, a generous heart,
To virtue trained, yet free from art,
They from their sires inherit.

4 To all the world I give my hand,
My heart I give my native land;
I seek her good, her glory;
I honor every nation's name,
Respect their fortune and their fame,
But love the land that bore me.

121.—"ZION."—8, 7 & 4's M.

1. God our Fa - ther, great Cre -
Grat - i - tude for bound - less
a - tor, At thy feet we humbly bow, Great Je -
sa - vor, Should in praise for ev - er flow,




2 Gracious Jesus, mighty Saviour!
Hear our lispings to thy praise;
Thou didst bless such little children,
And invite them near thy face:
Son of David.
Loud hosannas to thy name.

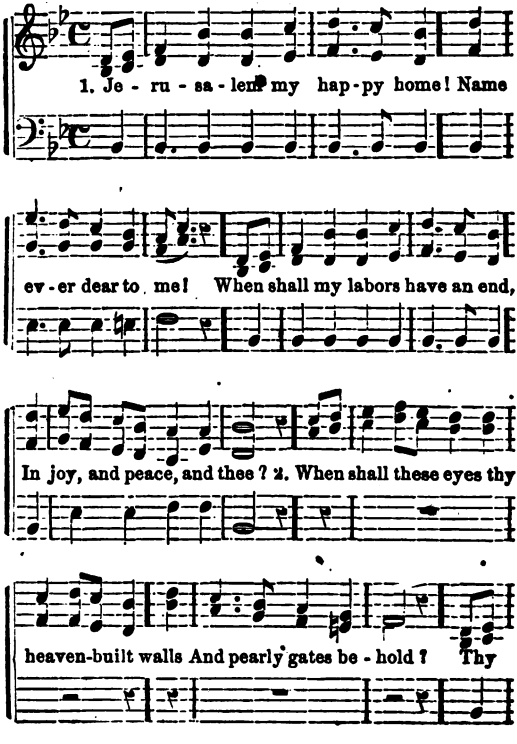
122.—8, 7 & 4's M.

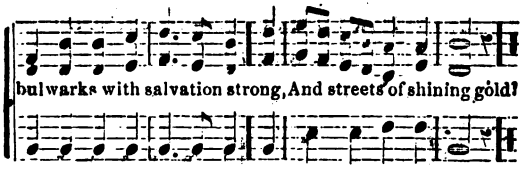
1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness,
Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of Righteousness arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day;
Send the gospel
Through the realms of earth and sea.

2 Bid the everlasting gospel
Win and conquer, never cease;
Bid the Saviour's wide dominions
Multiply and still increase,
Till his sceptre
Fills the world with life and peace.

## 123.—"JERUSALEM."—C. M.

*From "S. S. Singing Book." By Permission.*


1. Je - ru - sa - lem my hap - py home! Name
ev - er dear to me! When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee? 2. When shall these eyes thy
heaven-built walls And pearly gates be - hold? Thy



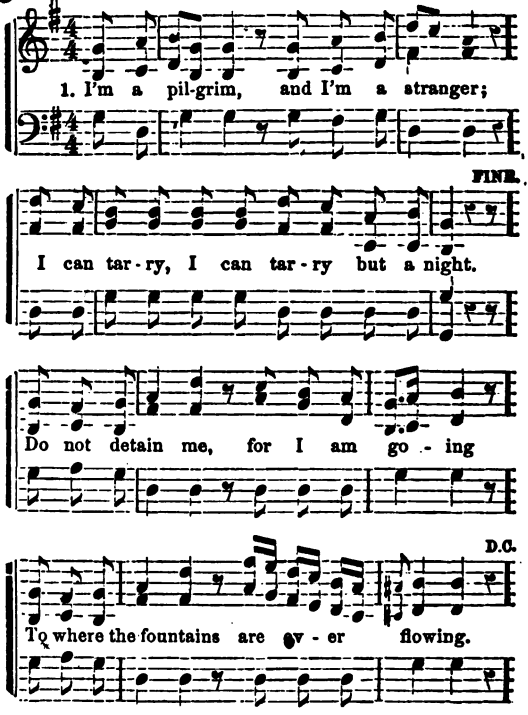

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom—
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

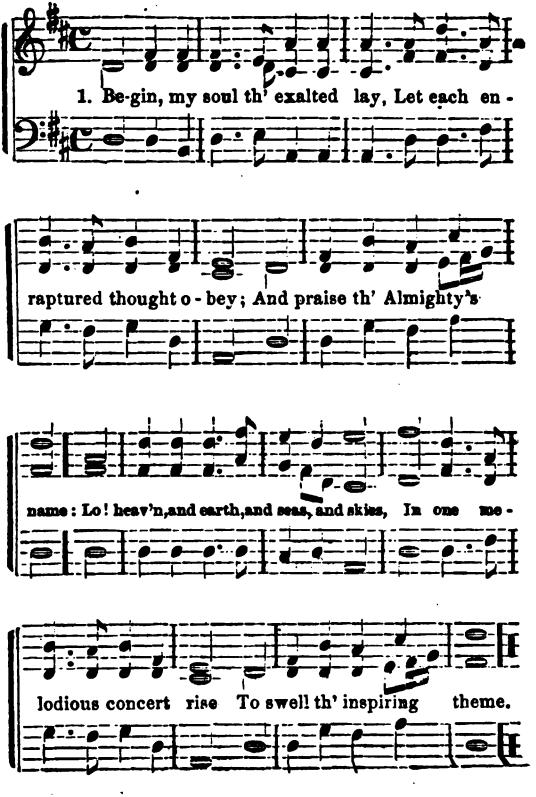
6 Jerusalem! my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

## 124.—"I'm a Pilgrim," &c.—10 & 11's M.

Arr. by H. Waters.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stranger;
I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.
FINE.
Do not detain me, for I am go-ing
To where the fountains are ev-er flowing.
D.C.

2 There the glory is ever shining!
O, my longing heart, my longing heart is there.
Here in this country so dark and so dreary,
I long have wandered forlorn and weary;
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger, &c.

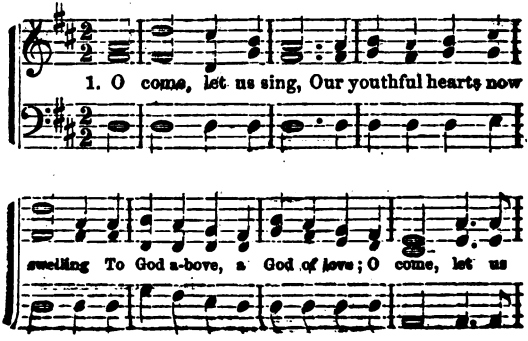
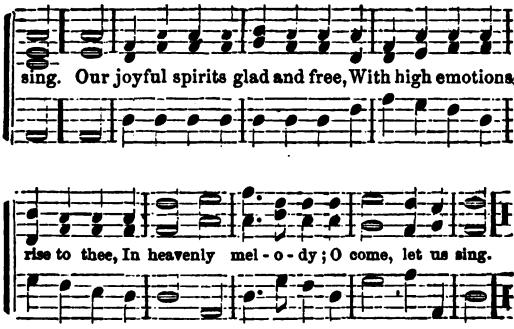
125.—"GANGES."—C. P. M.


1. Be-gin, my soul th' exalted lay, Let each en -
raptured thought o - bey; And praise th' Almighty's
name: Lo! heav'n, and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me -
lodious concert rise To swell th' inspiring theme.

2 Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise,
To join the thunders of the skies,
Praise him who bids you roll;
His praise in softer notes declare,
Each whispering breeze of yielding air,
And breathe it to the soul.

3 Wake, all ye soaring things, and sing,
Ye cheerful warblers of the spring:
Harmonious anthems raise
To him who shaped your finer mould,
Who tipped your glittering wings with gold,
And tuned your voice to praise.

4 Let men, by nobler passions swayed,
The feeling heart, the judging head,
In heavenly praise employ;
Spread the Creator's name around,
Till heaven's broad arch ring back the sound,
The general burst of joy.

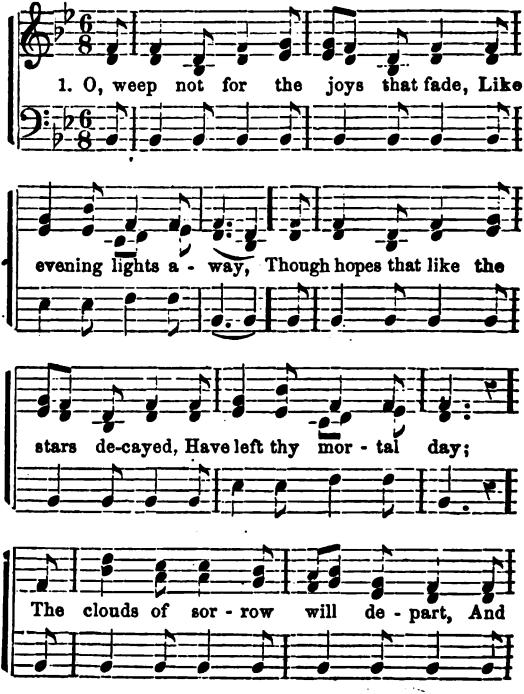
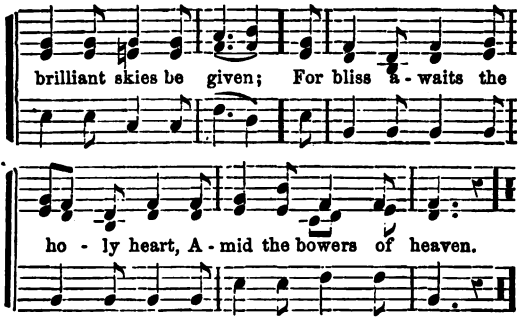
126—"O COME, LET US SING!"—5, 7 & 8's M.

2 Oh swell, swell the song,
His praises oft repeating:
His Son he gave our souls to save—
Oh swell, swell the song.
The humble heart's devotion bring,
Whence gushing streams of love do spring,
And make the welkin ring
With sweet-swelling song.

3 We'll chant, chant his praise—
Our lofty strains now blending:
A tribute bring to Christ our King,
And chant, chant his praise!
Our Saviour, Prince, was crucified,
"'Tis finished," then he meekly cried,
And bowed his head and died—
Then chant, chant his praise!

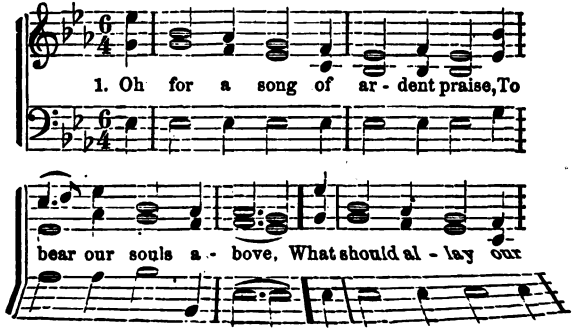
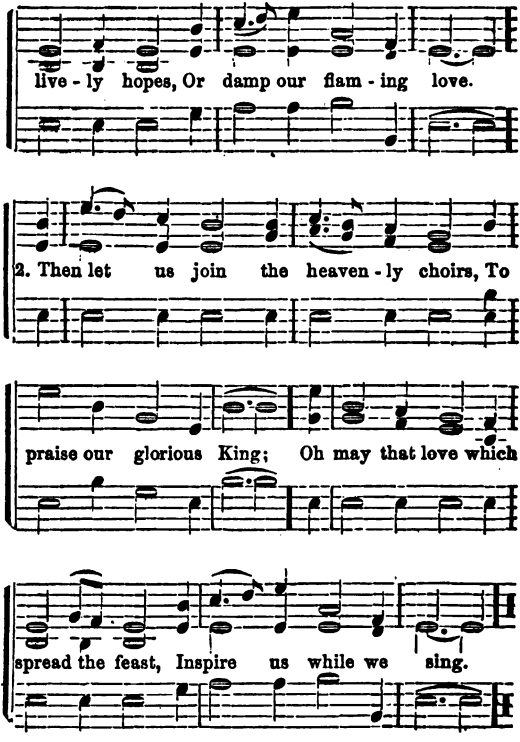
4 All full chorus join,
To Jesus condescending,
To bless our race with heavenly grace,
All full chorus join!

To God whose mercy on us smiled,
And Holy Spirit, reconciled
By Christ, the meek and mild.
All full chorus join !

127.—" O WEEP NOT."—C. M.


1. O, weep not for the joys that fade, Like
evening lights a - way, Though hopes that like the
stars de-cayed, Have left thy mor - tal day;
The clouds of sor - row will de - part, And

2 O, weep not for the friends that pass
Into the lonely grave,
While breezes sweep the withered grass
Along the restless wave:
For though thy pleasures may depart
And mournful days be given;
Yet bliss awaits the holy heart,
When friends rejoice in heaven.

128.—"NEW HAVEN."—C. M.



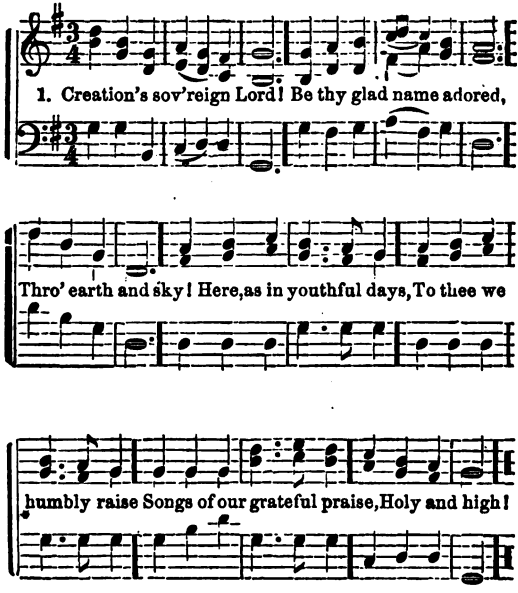
live - ly hopes, Or damp our flam - ing love.
2. Then let us join the heaven - ly choirs, To
praise our glorious King; Oh may that love which
spread the feast, Inspire us while we sing.

3 It was my heavenly Father's love
Brought every being forth;
He made the shining worlds above,
And every thing on earth.

4 God hears what I am saying now,—
O! what a wond'rous thought!
My heavenly Father teach me how
To love thee as I ought.

129.—"ITALIAN HYMN."—6 & 4's M.

This hymn may be sung also in America.


1. Creation's sov'reign Lord! Be thy glad name adored,
Thro' earth and sky! Here, as in youthful days, To thee we
humbly raise Songs of our grateful praise, Holy and high!

2 Thanks for thy light so free,
Causing our eyes to see
Thy truth and grace;
Love, that dispels our fear;
Mercy, to sinners dear;
Life, dying souls to cheer,
For all our race.

3 Thanks, that on hearts like ours
Thy loving kindness showers
Knowledge divine;
O let its influence be
Fruitful in work for thee,
Causing in purity
Our lives to shine.

4 Bless this our childhood band,
And let us ever stand
Truthful and strong;
Christians in deed and love,
Such as thou wilt approve,
Till we in worlds above
Thy praise prolong!

130.— 6 & 4's M.

1 Loud raise the notes of joy;
Freemen, your songs employ,
As well as ye may;—
Let your full hearts go out
In the exulting shout,
And with your praise devout,
Greet this glad day!

2 Give to creation's Lord
Worship with one accord;
Glorious is he!
To our loved sires he gave
Courage the foe to brave,
Pow'r this blest land to save,
Souls to be free!

3 Children of lisping tongue,
Those whose full hearts are young,
Lift up the song!
Manhood and hoary age,
Let naught your joys assuage,
In the high theme engage,
Praises prolong!

4 God of our fathers' land!
Long may our temples stand
Sacred to thee!
Let thy bright light divine
On all the people shine,
Make us forever thine,
From sin set free!

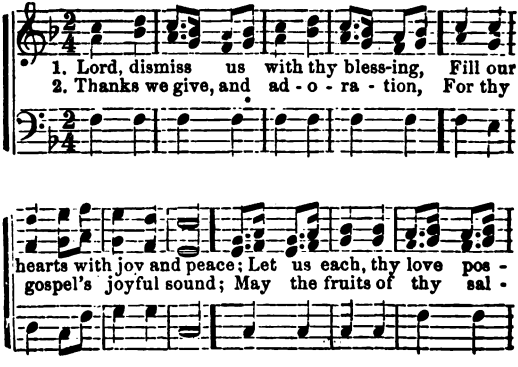
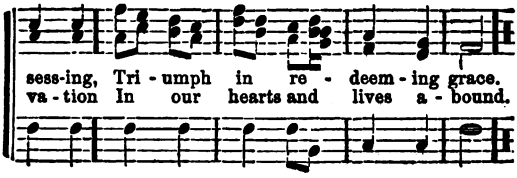
131.—6 & 4's M.

1 Come, thou Almighty King!
Help us thy name to sing!
Help us to praise!
Father, all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 Come, thou all-gracious Lord!
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and thy children bless;
Give thy good word success;
Make thine own holiness
On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
Rule thou in every heart,
Hence, evermore!
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

132.—"LORD DISMISS US."—8 & 7's M.


1. Lord, dismiss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our
2. Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For thy
hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pos-
gospel's joyful sound; May the fruits of thy sal-

133.— 8 & 7's M.

1 God of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, O bless us, ere we go;
When we join the world be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow.

2 As our steps are drawing nearer
To our everlasting home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
Hopes more bright of joys to come.

134—8 & 7's M.

1 May the grace of Christ our Saviour
And the Father's boundless love,
With the holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

135.—8 & 7's M.

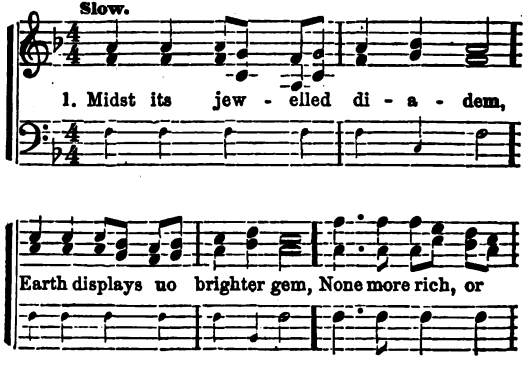
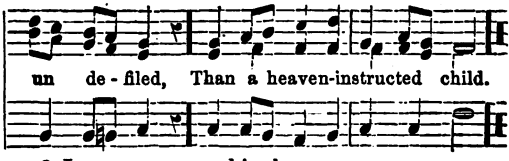
1 Now is done the time of teaching,
Ended is the hour we love,
Still our Saviour is beseeching
Us to seek for joys above.

2 Wake, then, every tender feeling,
Ere from school we go away;
Saviour come, thy grace revealing,
Every troubled thought allay.

3 Soon our Sabbaths will be ended,
All our Sabbath schools be past,
Like the leaf, to earth descended,
Withered in the autumn blast.

4 Then may heaven be beaming o'er us,
With its sunny glories bright;
And with millions saved before us
May we join in words of light.

136.—"WERTER."—7's M.

*From "S. S. Choir." By Permission.*

2 Innocence around its brow,
Like a seraph's smile doth glow;
While reflected in its mein,
Is its soul's pure joyance seen.

3 Virtue, reigning in its heart,
To each thought doth grace impart;
And, in wreathes of light doth bind,
Her bright mantle round the mind.

4 Every tone its voice doth raise
Yields to heaven a note of praise;
While earth's choicest tribute there,
Is its sweet and artless prayer.

137.—7's M.

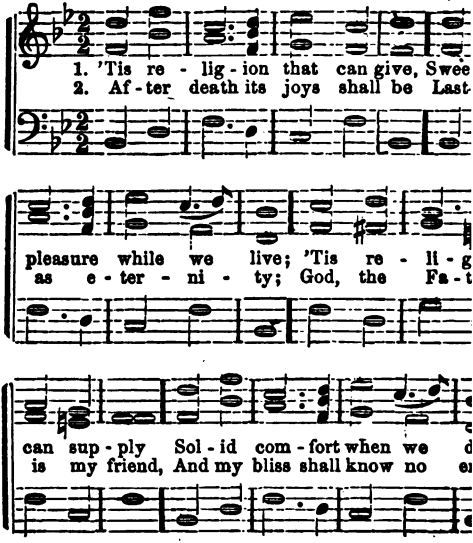
"Thy word have I hid in my heart."

1 Holy Bible! book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to tell me what I am;

2 Mine to chide me when I rove;
Mine to show a Father's love;
Mine to guide my wayward feet;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit;

3 Mine to comfort in distress;
Mine to cheer, sustain, and bless;
Mine to show by living faith,
How to triumph over death;

4 Mine to tell the joys to come;
Mine to lead the spirit home;
O thou precious book divine
Holy Bible! thou art mine!

138.—"PLEYEL'S HYMN."—7's M.

1. 'Tis re - lig - ion that can give, Swee
2. Af - ter death its joys shall be Last
pleasure while we live; 'Tis re - li - g
as e - ter - ni - ty; God, the Fa - t
can sup - ply Sol - id com - fort when we d
is my friend, And my bliss shall know no e

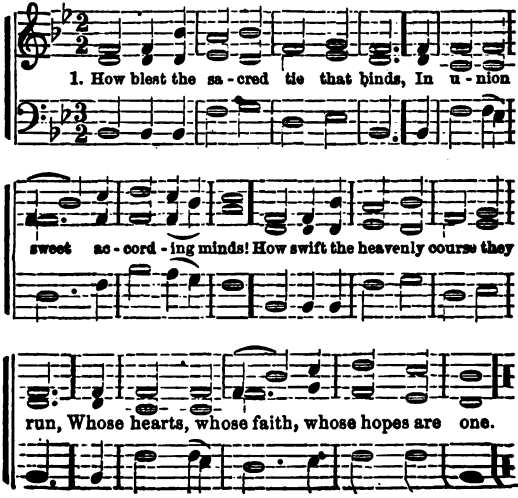
139.—7's M.

1 Whither but to thee, O Lord,
Shall a little orphan go?
Thou alone canst speak the word,
Thou canst dry my tears of woe.

2 O my Father! may I tell
All my wants and woes to thee?
Every want thou knowest well,
Every woe thine eyes can see.

3 'Twas thy hand that took away
Father, mother, from my sight;
Him that was my infant stay,
Her that watched me day and night.

4 Yet I bless thee, for I know
Thou has wounded me in love,
Weaned my heart from things below,
That it might aspire above.

140.—"WARD."—L. M.

1. How blest the sa - cred tie that binds, In u - nion
sweet ac - cord - ing minds! How swift the heavenly course they
run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2 Their streaming eyes together flow
For human guilt and mortal woe;
Their ardent prayers together rise,
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

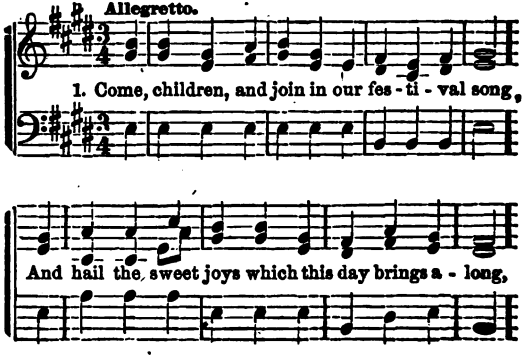
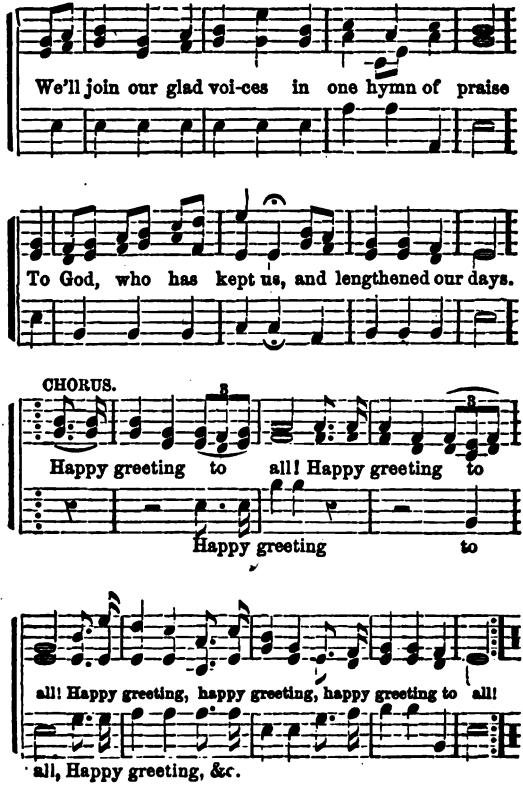
3 Their hearts together seek the place
Where God reveals his smiling face;
How high, how strong their raptures swell,
There's none but kindred souls can tell.

4 Nor shall the glowing flame expire,
When nature droops her sick'ning fire;
Then shall they meet in realms above,
A heaven of joy, because of love.

141.—"HAPPY GREETING."—11's M., with chorus.

*From "S. S. Bell." By Permission.*

Arr. by Waters.



We'll join our glad voi-ces in one hymn of praise
To God, who has kept us, and lengthened our days.
CHORUS.
Happy greeting to all! Happy greeting to
Happy greeting to
all! Happy greeting, happy greeting, happy greeting to all!
all, Happy greeting, &c.

2 *Our Father in heaven*, we lift up to thee,
Our voice of thanksgiving, our glad jubilee;
Oh, bless us, and guide us, dear Saviour we pray,
That from thy blest precepts we never may stray.

3 And if, ere this glad year has drawn to a close,
Some loved one among us in death shall repose,
Grant, Lord that the spirit in heaven may dwell,
In the bosom of Jesus, where all shall be well.

## 142.—L. M.

"Train up a child in the way he should go."

1 While yet the youthful spirit bears
The image of its God within,
And uneffaced that beauty wears,
Which may too soon be stained by sin:

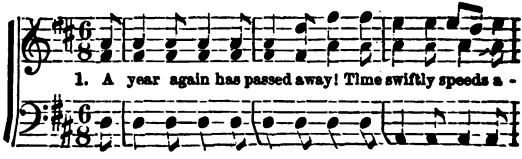
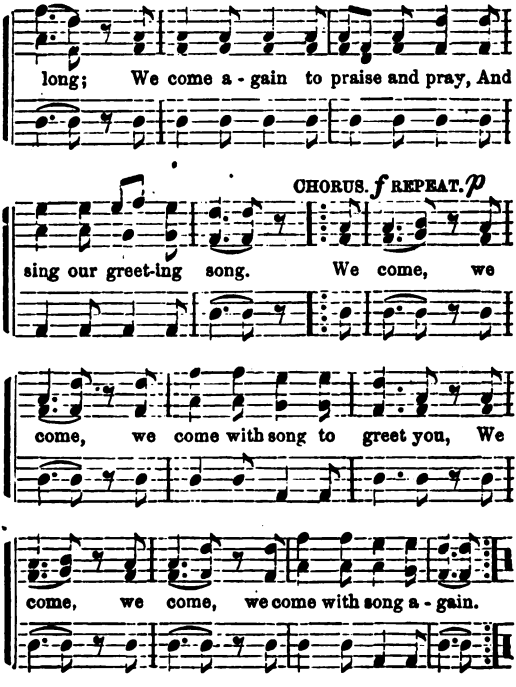
2 Then is the time for faith and love
To take in charge their precious care,—
Teach the young heart to look above,
Teach the young knee to bend in prayer.

3 The world will come with care and crime,
And tempt too oft the heart astray;
Still, the seed sown in early time,
Shall not be wholly cast away.

## 143.—"We Come," &c.—8 & 6's M., with chorus.

*From "S. S Bell." By Permission.*

Arr. by I. P. Williams.



long; We come a - gain to praise and pray, And
CHORUS. f REPEAT. p
sing our greet-ing song. We come, we
come, we come with song to greet you, We
come, we come, we come with song a - gain.

2 We come the Saviour's name to praise,
To sing the wondrous love
Of Him who guards us all our days,
And guides to heaven above.

3 We'll sing of mercies daily given,
Through every passing year,
We'll sing the promises of heaven,
With voices loud and clear.

4 We'll sing of many a happy hour
We've passed in Sunday school,
Where truth, like summer's genial showers,
Extends its gracious rule.

5 Our youthful hearts will gladly raise,
Our voices sweetly sing
A general song of grateful praise,
To heaven's eternal King.

144.—"MURMUR, GENTLE LYRE."—6 & 5's M.

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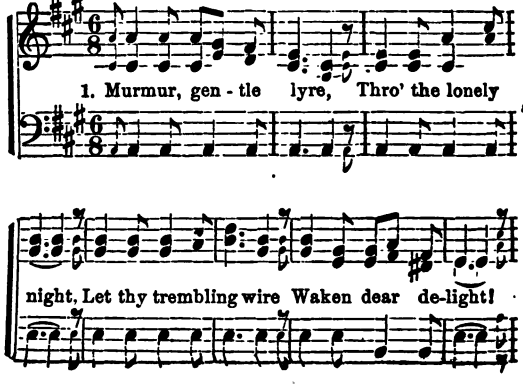
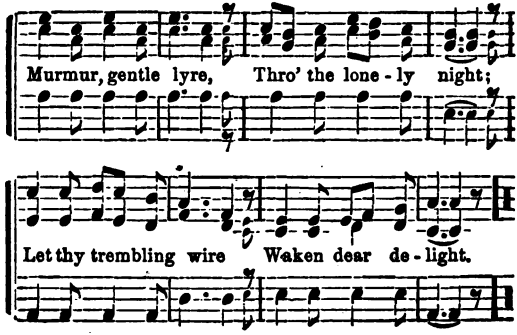


1 Though the tones of sorrow
Mingle in thy strain,
Yet my heart can borrow
Pleasure from the pain.

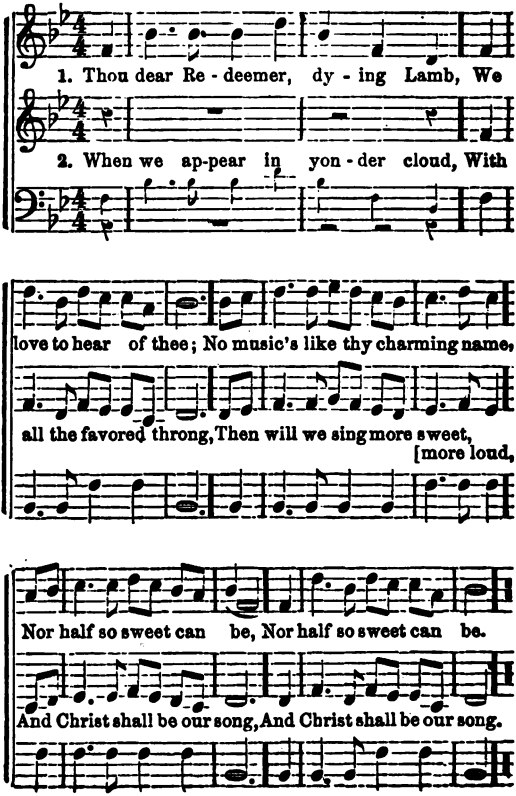
2 Hark! the quivering breezes
List thy silvery sound—
Every tumult ceases,
Silence reigns profound.

3 Hushed the thousand noises—
Gone the noonday glare;
Gentle spirit voices
Stir the midnight air.

4 Earth below is sleeping,—
Meadow, hill and grove;
Angel stars are keeping
Silent watch above.

To sing hymns of 7 & 6's metre, see small notes.

145.—"EMMONS."—C. M.


1. Thou dear Re - deemer, dy - ing Lamb, We
2. When we ap-pear in yon - der cloud, With
love to hear of thee; No music's like thy charming name,
all the favored throng, Then will we sing more sweet,
[more loud,
Nor half so sweet can be, Nor half so sweet can be.
And Christ shall be our song, And Christ shall be our song.

## 146.—C. M.

"Speaking the truth in love."

1 Speak gently—it is better far
To rule by love than fear;
Speak gently—let no harsh words mar
The good we might do here.

2 Speak gently to the young—for they
Will have enough to bear;
Pass through this life as best they may,
'Tis full of anxious care.

3 Speak gently to the aged one,
Grieve not the care-worn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run,
Let them in peace depart.

4 Speak gently—'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well:
The good, the joy that it may bring,
Eternally shall tell!

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